

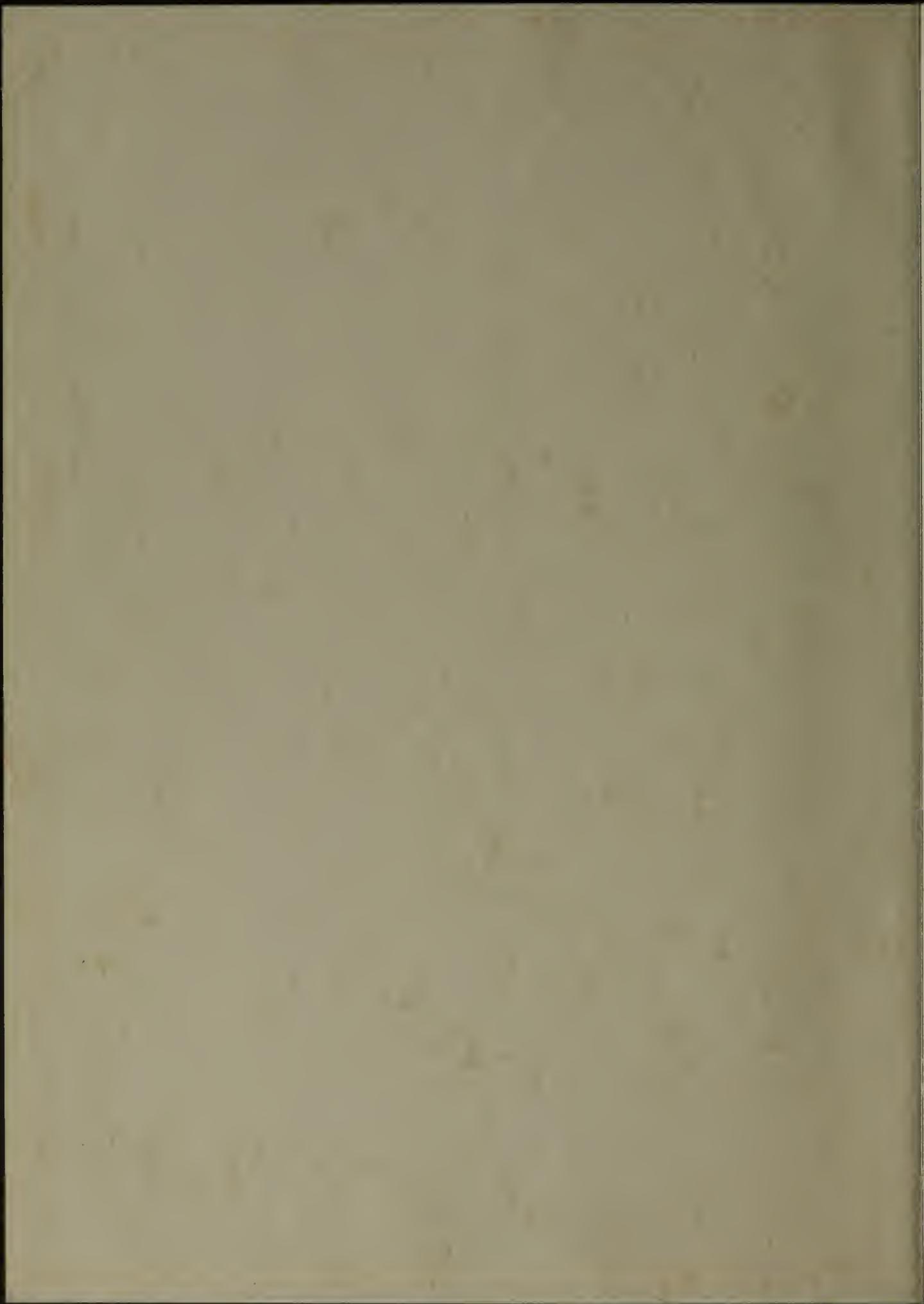
1943





Lasell Campus







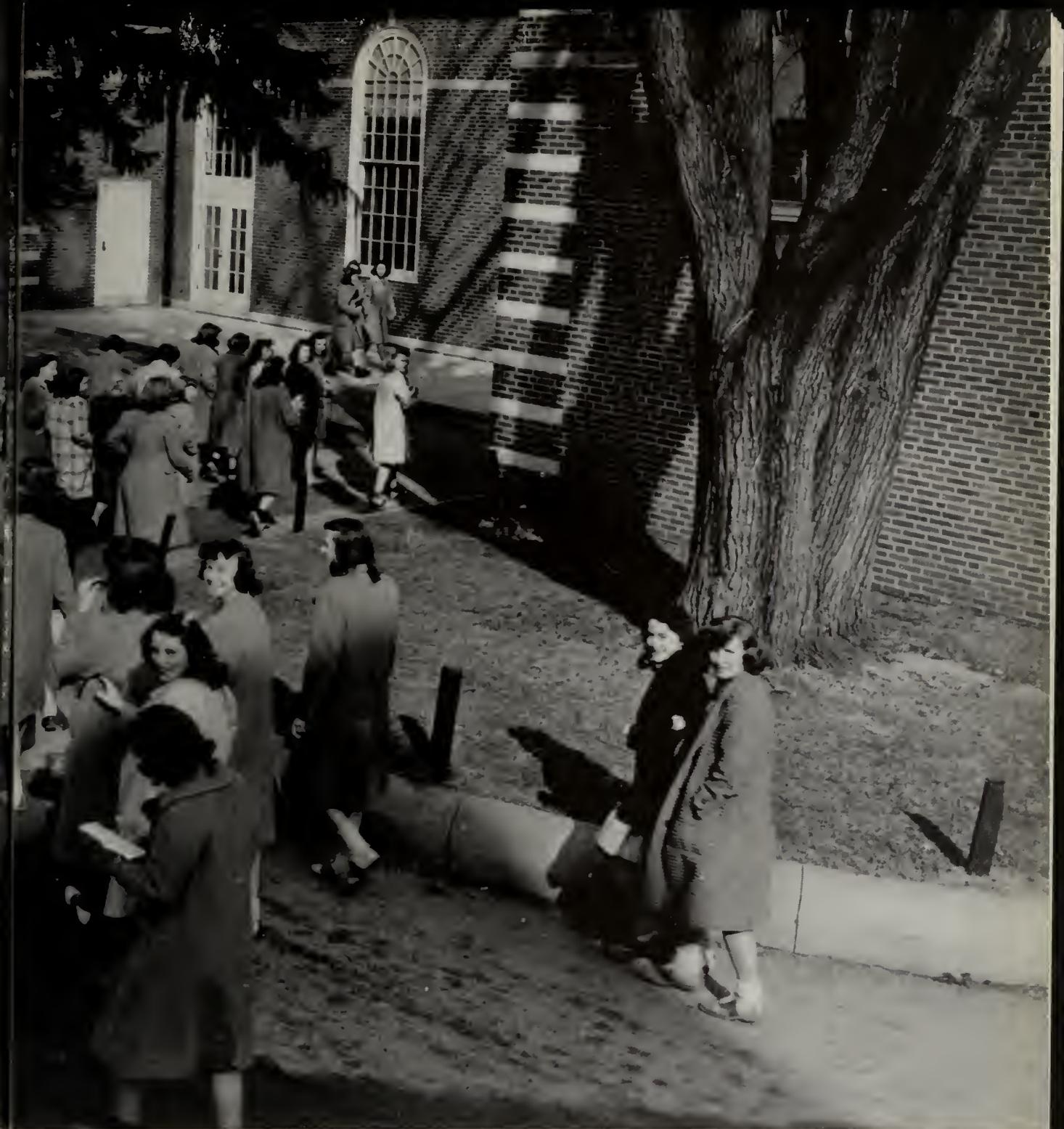
The 1943 Lamp



The 1943
LAMP



LASELL JUNIOR COLLEGE



AUBURNDALE, MASSACHUSETTS



C O N T E N T S

T R A D I T I O N S

S T U D E N T B O D Y

S P O R T S and
O R G A N I Z A T I O N S

H I G H L I G H T S



DEDICATION TO MISS POTTER

It is with sincerest affection that we, the Class of 1943, respectfully dedicate this LAMP to our beloved friend and Dean Emerita, Miss Lillie R. Potter. Her charming personality, her unselfish devotion to Lasell and its students are to all of us an inspiration. Herself a graduate of Lasell, in the class of 1880, she has taken a vital part in making Lasell the fine institution that it is today.

None of us will ever forget the thrill we felt the first time we attended one of Miss Potter's Sunday night "White Dove" meetings. In that comfortable room in Bragdon we were carried far away from the cares of the world by the soothing, quiet voice of our gracious hostess.

The seniors will also remember Miss Potter's birthday dinner, always one of the memorable occasions of the year.

Because of her personal charm, her deep concern for our well being and future success, and her untiring devotion to the college, Miss Potter has won the lasting devotion of the grateful Class of 1943.

P R E S I D E N T

We take this opportunity to thank our friend and college president, Dr. Guy M. Winslow, for his patient understanding during our two years at Lasell. Always ready to guide us, he has shown a vital interest in all our problems. It is with a deep feeling of respect for his unerring judgment and his deep sincerity that we bid him farewell, knowing that in the years to come he will always represent to us the true spirit of Lasell.

Dr. and Mrs. Winslow





DR. GUY M. WINSLOW

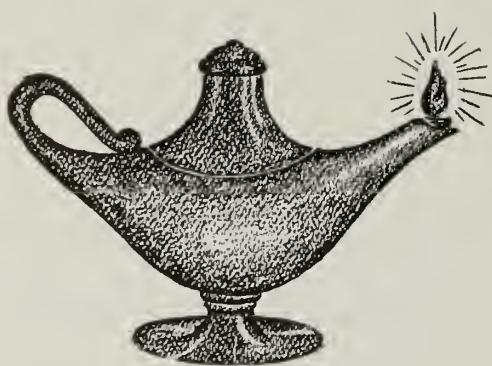
TRADITIONS

Lasell is a school rich in traditions, many of which are as old as the school itself. Each year, for one reason or another, some of the older traditions are replaced by newer ones; but certain customs always remain.

Though not all traditions are as spectacular as Cap and Gown or the June Fête, as hilarious as Junior Week, as exciting as River Day, or as respected as the seniors' rights to the Crow's Nest, our daily life here at Lasell is made up of various events which are so much a part of us that we cannot help regarding them as traditions.

How would we get along one day without reading the bulletin, signing out of our houses, or running to Miss Beede's office for something? What a strange week it would be without Orphean on Wednesday, and Mrs. Sypher at Assembly on Thursday. Would a day be normal without some of us having to go to gym because we've taken all our cuts, without a quick bridge game in the Barn during a free period, without singing in the dining room, or freezing in winter on the way to our eight-thirty classes? Is there any moment in any day that means more than pulling the right letters out of our mail boxes?

In this section of the LAMP we have tried to depict for you not only the more spectacular traditions, but the little daily routine events which, charmingly woven together, make up the pattern of our life at Lasell.







The first week of school is spent in the hilarious initiation of the juniors, who learn that, in order to know what is going on at Lasell, they must go through the daily ritual of reading the bulletin and attending Assembly.

Briggs was proud of its prize-winning room at Senior Open House.

*What a thrill it is to be notified that we have callers
waiting for us in the parlor!*

Remember the good old bridge?

*How lucky we are to have the Barn in which to relax
after a long, hard day of classes. Fourth for bridge?
Coming right up!*

*If you don't indulge in bridge, how about a lightning-
fast game of ping pong, or an old-fashioned sing around
the piano to make you forget that you have three budgets
due?*



There is no excuse for Lasell girls not being well-informed about current events. Every Thursday we hear a summary of the week's news, presented by the very charming Mrs. Wiley Sypher.

When we need help, where do we go? Our guardian angel, Miss Beede, is always ready.

How we have enjoyed Orphean, especially the joint concerts with M.I.T., and our ever popular, Mr. Dunham.





Going to Boston? When are you leaving? When do you expect to return? With whom are you going, and what is his address? Be sure to make out your permission on time in the Dean's office, and don't forget to sign out.

The soda fountain at the Barn is a popular spot, for breakfast, lunch, or between-meal snacks.



*The most exciting part of the day. The mail is in!
We love to sit comfortably in the Barn. It's the center
of all social activity.*

*Are you sure you haven't over-cut gym? You know you
can't graduate if you don't make it up! Gym's not a chore,
not when you have Miss Sawyer, Miss Hughes, Miss
Tri and Miss Mac for instructors.*

At eight thirty every morning there is a sound of many, many feet scrambling up Bragdon hill. Any early riser's dream is of no classes before ten o'clock.

Dinner's ready! Here's to an hour filled with class songs, house songs, and good fellowship.

This solemn tableau in the Christmas Pageant, produced by the Modern Dance Club, impressed us greatly.





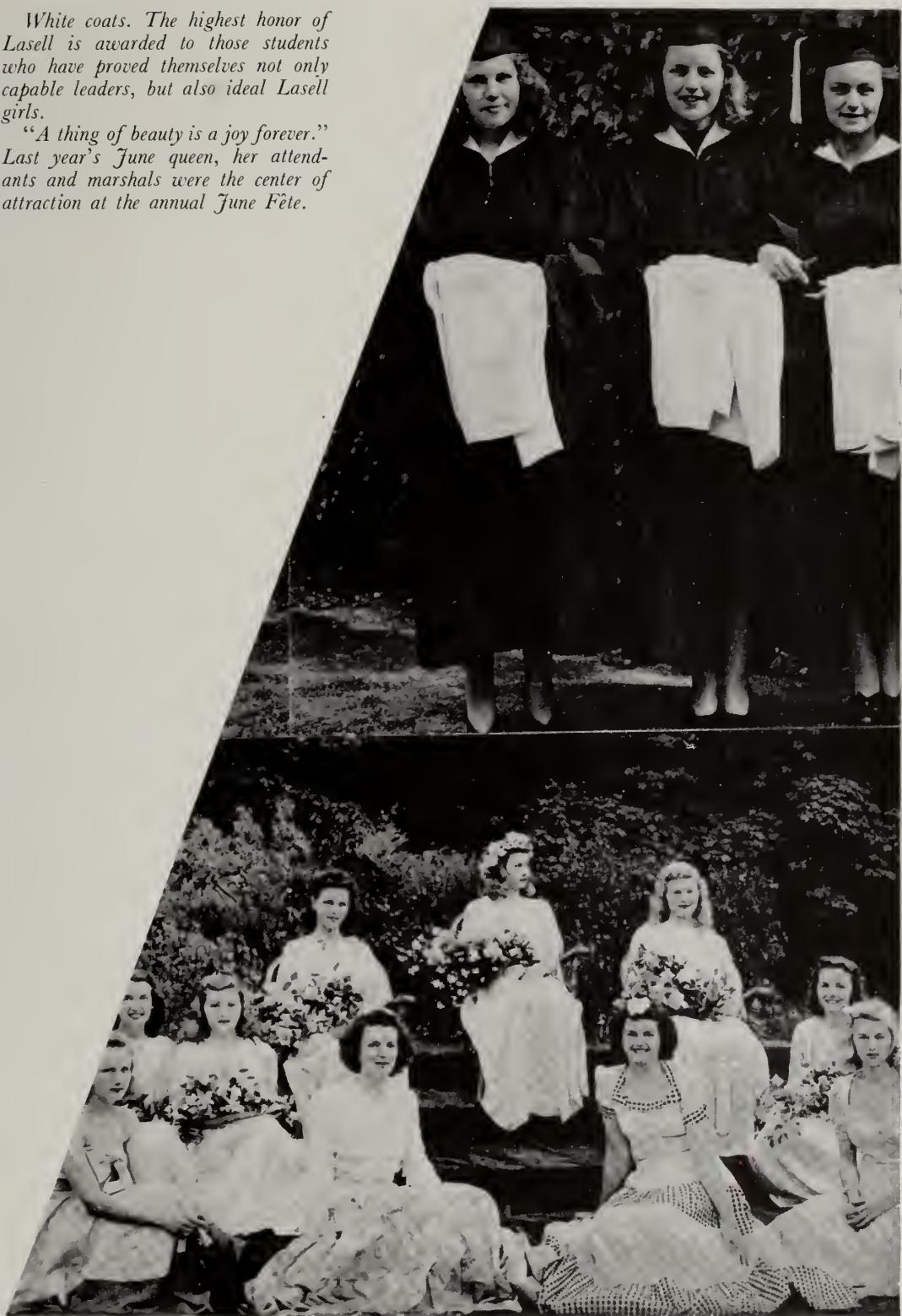
"I want you to meet my mother."
One of the pleasantest traditions of Lasell is the Mother-Daughter luncheon, held last year under the trees on the athletic field.

The beautiful June Fête, presented for the June queen, her court, and guests, is one of the highlights of Commencement week.

It's the last week of school, and everything is happening at once. "Stroke! Back!" and the winning crew on River Day crosses the finish line.

White coats. The highest honor of Lasell is awarded to those students who have proved themselves not only capable leaders, but also ideal Lasell girls.

"A thing of beauty is a joy forever."
Last year's June queen, her attendants and marshals were the center of attraction at the annual June Fête.



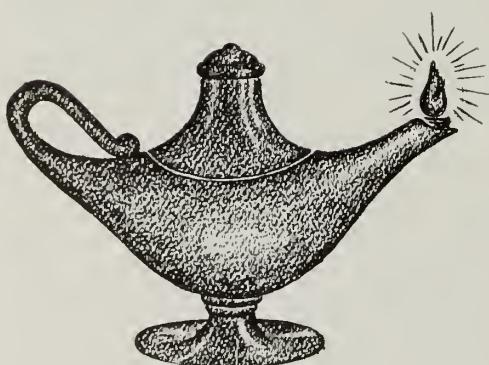
STUDENT BODY

As Lasell girls we meet together once a day, members of all classes alike, and over four hundred strong, as a united student body at our Assembly in Winslow Hall. There outside speakers and members of the administration address us. When a guest speaker stands before us we rise en masse instead of applauding, as a courteous gesture of welcome.

The spirits of the student body are especially high every other Tuesday, when we have our student sings. An atmosphere of good fellowship prevails as we progress from hymns to the fighting songs of our favorite branches of the service, and end with the latest popular songs.

Just before eleven thirty, when Assembly begins, Woodland Road seethes with activity. Books are slammed shut all over the campus. The clatter of typewriters ceases in Woodland. The scientists in Bragdon and Gardner labs put away their test tubes and cover their microscopes. Lockers in the gym are filled with girls hastily climbing into their street clothes. The artists in the studio put their brushes in turpentine and run. Everyone runs. Coats fly open, disclosing bright sweaters pulled down nearly to the safety pins on equally bright kilts. Pigtails stream backward and feather cuts blow about in the breeze.

Though our interests are varied at other times of the day, we are motivated at eleven twenty by a common urge to get to the Barn for our mail and arrive at Assembly before Miss Beede closes the doors. Inside Winslow Hall we enthusiastically unite as the student body of Lasell.







“Miss Mac”

Class of 1943

Hundreds of anxious females climbed down from the train at Auburndale on September 19, 1942. In the midst of all the scramble and confusion, the seniors of Lasell, old timers, now, greeted one another with cries of joy, then taxied to their houses to unpack. This memorable day marked the beginning of nine glorious months at Lasell. After registering, attending the President's Reception, and greeting the new juniors, they were ready to begin classes.

Then came Junior Week. On every path one could see those underclassmen hiking along, dressed in outlandish outfits which had been dreamed up by the seniors. With books piled to the level of their eyes, they did the bidding of any senior who came along.

On November 22, the illustrious seniors took Cap and Gown. That was a never-to-be-forgotten



Class Officers

night. After the solemn procession, everyone gathered in the Barn to enjoy crackers and milk—and laryngitis. Then came the Christmas Ball, the first formal of the year. The senior houses hummed with excitement as girls in swirling gowns awaited their escorts.

Soon after the holidays the following senior class officers were elected: Harriet Lindsey, president; Betty Gorton, vice-president; Priscilla Spence, secretary; Sue White, treasurer; Carol Wadhams, leader; and Janet Reid, assistant song leader.

Toward the end of January, sighs and groans began to emanate from every senior house, as mid-year exams approached. The expression "burning the midnight oil" became a reality. Then it was all over, and graduation lay just ahead.

And now the year has ended. Every senior will cherish the memories of these college days, knowing that, whatever lies ahead, nothing can alter the glorious fact that she is, and always will be, a loyal daughter of Lasell.



MARJORIE ELIZABETH ALLARD

North Main Street

Essex, Connecticut

Secretarial

"Betty"....quiet and unassuming....member of Spanish Club....enjoys badminton, sailing and swimming....particular hobbies are knitting and reading....has a sense of humor....generous....a loyal friend....



M. JUNE ALLEN

83 River Street

Deep River, Connecticut

Secretarial

June....noted for her lovely clothes....tall....dark....attractive usher at "Ladies in Retirement"....has a courteous, quiet manner....enjoys her studies....refined....reserved....a loyal, sincere friend....



J. LAVERNE ATNO

10 Cutler Street

Morristown, New Jersey

Fashion Illustration

"Jay"....clever with her hands....a really talented art student....Art Editor of *Leaves*, '42-'43 and *LAMP*, '43....designed class banner....hard-working Chairman of Decorations Committee for Christmas Ball....a good sport....quiet and unassuming....Winner of Archery Tournament, '42....Head of Archery, '43....volleyball enthusiast....



CYNTHIA AUSTIN

3 Remington Street

Dorchester, Massachusetts

Home Economics

"Sparky"....peppy, dark-haired day student....noted for her "Baby Snooks" voice....fun with a capital F....went out for swimming....a rollerskating fan....has a dry wit....

ANNE BACKMAN

124 Grasmere Street Newton, Massachusetts
Interior Decoration

Anne . . . attractive transfer from Green Mountain Junior College . . . has artistic tastes . . . always well-dressed . . . possesses a rare sense of humor . . . fits into any group . . . friendly . . . a good sport . . .

GERTRUDE BANINGER

"Trudy" . . . has a lovely smile . . . likes riding and modern dancing . . . collects china dogs . . . has a marine scrap-book . . . ushered at Class Night and Commencement Concert last year . . . sang in Orphean Club . . . "everywhere that Trudy went her knitting was sure to go."

LAURA BANNON

340 Ward Street Newton Centre, Massachusetts
Pre-Nursing

Laura . . . sophisticated, yet sweet . . . beautifully groomed . . . usually at the Barn playing bridge . . . envied for the stunning jewelry she makes in crafts class . . . an earnest student . . . witty . . . has an answer for everything . . .

LYNETTE BECKER

27 Central Avenue Springville, New York
Secretarial

"Becky" . . . sunny disposition . . . beautiful, golden hair, which, to our delight, she dresses in many ways . . . Chairman of Music Committee for our Junior Prom . . . Orphean Club, Dramatic Club, and Choir . . . always has a gay smile . . . a delight to have around.





"Frannie"....a witty, optimistic Vermonter...hard-working...peppy...one of the sunniest of the Gardner girls...regular visitor to the Buddies Club...full of fun...member of French Club...head usher at Commencement Concert last year...a real sport...



“Dulcy”....a diminutive person with plenty of pep
...has a pretty voice...played the leading role in
“The Mikado”...enjoys singing in Orphean Club,
Glee Club and Choir...a light-footed modern dancer...
member of Modern Dance Club...quiet...reserved...
dignified...a warm-hearted, loyal friend...



DARTHIA PURSEL BERNHEIM
52 Newell Avenue Southbridge, Massachusetts
Secretarial

“Darth” . . . an ardent interpreter of Boogie Woogie on the piano . . . a jitterbug fan . . . appreciates classical music also . . . member of Orphean Club, Glee Club, and Choir . . . a conscientious student . . . a lively addition to Cushing and the Senior Class . . .



BARBARA BIRCH
96 Churchill Avenue Arlington, Massachusetts
Home Economics

"Birchie" . . . ever to be found at the piano in Carpenter, busy vocalizing . . . member of Crew and of Choir . . . member of Orphean and Spanish Clubs . . . cheerful and talkative . . . loves being domestic . . . has dramatic and musical aspirations . . .

PATRICIA BIXBY

67 Delmont Avenue

Barre, Vermont

Merchandising

"Pat" . . . full of fun . . . member of Glee Club and Orphean . . . President of Ski Club . . . Junior Class song leader . . . an aid raid warden . . . Crew Captain last year . . . enthusiastic, with plenty of pep . . . dependable . . . cooperative and pleasant to have around . . .



MILDRED BOND

12 Ramsey Place

Albany, New York

Secretarial

"Bondy" . . . full of fun . . . hard-working property girl on Dramatic Club plays . . . member of Hockey Teams, '42-43 . . . member of Inner Dramatic and Orphean Clubs . . . went out for crew . . . served on Refreshment Committee for Snow Ball . . . always there with a helping hand . . . dependable and enthusiastic . . .



MARGARET MAE BOSWORTH

East Woodstock

Connecticut

Art

"Peggy" . . . quiet and reserved . . . went out for basketball and crew . . . member of Ski and Orphean Clubs . . . chairman of Publicity for Christmas Ball . . . served on Decorations Committee for Medieval Banquet last year . . . has great artistic ability . . . generous and sympathetic . . .



CAROLYN BOYCE

Nutley Farm, Weymouth Road Westwood, New Jersey

Secretarial

"Carol" . . . little . . . dark . . . conservative, yet fun . . . one half of the inseparable Rider-Boyce twosome . . . member of Orphean Club . . . has an active interest in the Navy . . . good natured . . .





JEAN BRIGHAM

"Brig" . . . pep and vivacity personified . . . speaks with a combined southern drawl and Vermont twang . . . her Model A Ford, "Junior", is always packed with commuters . . . member of Barn Committee . . . crew enthusiast . . . collects china animals . . . cooperative . . . dependable . . . always laughing . . .



JEAN BROCK

Jean . . . loyal and trustworthy . . . member of Orphean for two years . . . reporter for the *News* her junior year . . . member of Spanish and French Clubs . . . neat . . . dependable . . . enthusiastic . . . a real confidant . . . a good listener . . .



CAROL BRUMOND

192 Benedict Avenue Tarrytown, New York
Secretarial

Carol . . . noted for her unusual accent and disarming smile . . . member of Ski Club, Free French Club, Social Service and Spanish Clubs . . . served on committees for various dances . . . a good friend . . . sympathetic and understanding . . .



HELEN BUCHHOLTZ

"Bucky" . . . full of pep and enthusiasm . . . member of Lasell Orchestra, and Lasell Community Orchestra last year . . . member of Orphean Club . . . participated in Student Union activities . . . last year served on Bragdon House Council . . . sympathetic and understanding . . . has a delightful personality . . . we'll never forget her and her beloved Batavia . . .

CAROL BURNS

Carol...has a sunny disposition...member of Orphean Club and Choir...went out for crew...sang at student concerts last year...adept at playing piano...likes horses...easy-going...generous...a likable girl...



JEAN BURROUGHS

"Jeannie" . . . always in the day students' room . . . quiet and thoughtful . . . does her home work with no effort at all . . . another bridge fan . . . has an adorable pug nose . . .



SHIRLEY CANDEE

781 Woodland Avenue Plainfield, New Jersey
Art

"Shirl" . . . a transfer from National Park . . . will always be remembered for her congeniality and likable personality . . . won a prominent place as Business Manager of the *News* . . . worked on the *Leaves* . . . member of Hockey Team . . . member of Orphean Club . . . an able pianist . . . her easy going manner has won her many friends . . . a valuable addition to the senior class.



MARY CHAMBERLIN

48 Washington Street Natick, Massachusetts
Merchandising

Mary....one of our petite day students....reserved and quiet....enjoys good jokes....cooperative....congenial....an all-around good sport....





FRANCES TILDEN CHURCH

Broadway

South Hanover, Massachusetts

Merchandising

"Frannie" . . . quiet and dignified . . . member of Glee Club . . . friendly . . . easy-going . . . carries herself gracefully . . . always neatly dressed . . .



HELEN CLARK

225 North Monroe Street

Ridgewood, New Jersey

Secretarial

"Pinky" . . . blond and petite . . . always has a smile for everyone . . . member of Spanish Club . . . crew enthusiast . . . took part in the June Fête last year . . . possesses a lovely wardrobe . . . well-liked . . . has a charming personality . . .



DOROTHY COFFIN

2 Oxford Road

Rockville Center, New York

Fashion Illustration

"Dottie" . . . popular . . . full of pep . . . designed spring cover for the *Leaves* . . . served on the Make-up Committee for "Ladies in Retirement" . . . a transfer from National Park . . . artistic to the tips of her fingers . . . cooperative, considerate . . . a conscientious worker . . .



HELEN COOPER

9 Phillips Street

South Natick, Massachusetts

Secretarial

Helen . . . petite . . . smiling . . . always in the day students' room . . . a hard worker . . . sincere . . .

OLGA JEANNE COSTES

12 Lark Street

Gloversville, New York

Secretarial

Olga....good-natured and peppy....took part in Fashion Show last year....served on committee for Christmas Ball....on the Decorations Committee for Junior Prom....well-groomed and attractive....cooperative....artistic....an efficient worker....



ROSEMARY COUNTIE

31 Miller Road

Newton Centre, Massachusetts

Secretarial

"Count"....a pretty girl with an engaging smile....always ready for a good time....interesting conversationalist....wears attractive clothes....bridge games in the Barn her delight....fun....



MARY CRAWFORD

Fiske Hill

Southbridge, Massachusetts

Art

"Mag"....labeled as the "Belle of Draper"....has plenty of pep, vim and vigor....noted for her sincerity and intelligence....a transfer from National Park....on the honor roll....enjoys good symphonic music....to be remembered for her gorgeous hair and well-groomed finger nails....Always on the go....enjoys a good game of bridge....intends to further her art studies at the University of Michigan....



MARGARET MARY CROSSON

691 Madison Street

Fall River, Massachusetts

Secretarial

"Peggy"....quiet and reserved....member of Orphean and Ski Clubs....particularly interested in classical music and major league baseball....enjoys swimming, volleyball, and archery....sympathetic....generous and good natured....





ELIZABETH JANE CUSHMAN

47 Sunnyside Drive

Yonkers, New York

Secretarial

"Cush" . . . witty and full of pep . . . particularly talented in music . . . member of Orphean Club . . . Vice-President of the Sophomore Class, '40-'41 . . . Crew Captain . . . participated in Work Shop Play and Variety Show . . . noted for her sense of humor, her never-empty mail box, and her snappy comebacks . . .



RUTH DAVENPORT

62 Cypress Street

Norwood, Massachusetts

Secretarial

"Ruthie" . . . quiet and sympathetic . . . a modern dancer . . . member of Orphean and Ski Clubs . . . particularly interested in badminton, skating, dancing, and bowling . . . cooperative, generous . . . always a loyal friend . . .



RUTH DEMPSEY

770 Oak Avenue

Westfield, New Jersey

Secretarial

"Dempie" . . . has a nose for news and a flair for writing . . . Associate Editor of *Lasell News* . . . on the staff of *Lasell Leaves* and *LAMP* . . . served on Woodland House Council last year . . . went out for badminton . . . member of Ski Club . . . on honor roll, '42 . . . helped with publicity for Senior-Junior Prom, and assisted with the War Bond Drive . . . member of Decorations Committee for Harvest Moon Hop . . . member of Dramatic Club . . . a willing worker . . . enthusiastic about campus affairs . . .



BARBARA DERNIER

18 Vineyard Road

Newton Centre, Massachusetts

Medical Secretarial

"Mike" . . . lovely to look at . . . delightful to know . . . marshal for June Fête, '42 . . . Bragdonite last year . . . now a day student . . . always spends her noon hour in Carpenter . . . member of Orphean Club . . . at home on the tennis courts . . . has an extensive wardrobe . . . beautifully groomed . . . poised . . . a perfect lady . . .

GERTRUDE ALYS deSAXE

50 Richards Road Port Washington, New York
Secretarial

"Trudie" . . . sweet and charming . . . transfer from National Park . . . has won a prominent place as a Lasell senior . . . a hockey enthusiast . . . member of both Senior and Blue Hockey Teams . . . cooperative and enthusiastic . . . fun-loving and popular . . . an all-around girl . . .

JEAN DEWAR

"No-nee" . . . has flying blond hair . . . crescendo laugh . . . last year a Bragdonite, this year a gay commuter . . . played in badminton and tennis tournaments . . . an expert swimmer and a ski enthusiast . . . member of Orphean and Modern Dance Clubs . . . usher for Class Night and Senior Reception, '42 . . . equally happy reading poetry or listening to solid jive . . . makes friends easily . . . the life of the party.

MARJORIE L. DOWS

47 Barnard Road Worcester, Massachusetts
Secretarial

"Marjie" . . . a particular miss from Gardner . . . member of Crew last year . . . did social service work at Newton Hospital . . . on Decorations Committee for Christmas Dance . . . naive and quiet . . . jolly and full of fun . . .

ELIZABETH MARY DUERR

33 Howard Street Pittsfield, Massachusetts
Secretarial

“Betty” . . . musical . . . member of Modern Dance Club and Orchestra . . . played her violin for “The Mikado” . . . member of Lasell Community Orchestra last year . . . pretty red hair . . . always willing to lend a helping hand . . .





RUTH GLORIA DUNGAN

"Ruthie" . . . a serious-minded day student . . . has a slow, friendly smile . . . the Barn is her second home . . . always playing bridge . . .



HELEN DEBORAH ELION

961 Ocean Avenue New London, Connecticut
Liberal Arts

"Debbie" . . . member of Spanish Club, Swimming Team and Orphean Club . . . made original arrangements of popular songs . . . a true friend with plenty of personality . . . always ready to help others . . . sympathetic and understanding . . . an ardent bridge fan . . .



MARIE C. ELLIS

130 La Grange Street Brookline, Massachusetts
Secretarial

Marie . . . enthusiastic . . . poised . . . has a keen sense of humor and a pleasant smile for everyone . . . conscientious and cooperative . . . full of fun . . . an interesting conversationalist . . .



MARGARET MARTHA EMERY

57 Samson Road Medford, Massachusetts
Music

“Peg” . . . the girl who has that long ride from Medford every day . . . keenly interested in music . . . can play anything on the piano . . . member of Glee Club, Orphean Club and Orchestra . . . went out for baseball and tennis . . . an earnest and determined girl . . .

GLORIA CATHERINE ERMILIO

491 Shrewsbury Street Worcester, Massachusetts
Secretarial

"Glo"....a daily commuter from Worcester....a good student....outstanding among the day students because her budgets are in on time....member of Orphean Club....played in the tennis tournament....lovely to look at....well liked....



HELEN FISCH

756 Central Parkway Schenectady, New York
Secretarial

"Lennie"....reserved....attractive....able Chairman of our Junior Class Picnic....hard worker on the Decorations Committee for Harvest Moon Hop....member of Ski Club....a good tennis player....noted for her absence on week ends....a likable, all-around Gardner girl.



JUDITH FOELEY

Stockbridge Road Scituate, Massachusetts
Secretarial

"Judy"....sincere....quiet and unassuming....takes a long train ride every morning....member of Crew....particularly enjoys crafts....conservative....a hard worker....has beautiful sparkling eyes....



MARY ELENE FRANKLIN

5 Mount Pleasant Street St. Johnsbury, Vermont
Secretarial

"Frankie"....the live wire of Carpenter....ready for a joke anytime, whether it be at her expense or not....an Orpheanite....a hard worker on our Junior Prom Decorations Committee....full of personality....maker of de-licious sugar-on-snow....a defender of the virtues of Vermont....





NATALIE FRANKS

195 Rangeley Road Chestnut Hill, Massachusetts
Liberal Arts

"Nat"....full of vitality...a transfer from College of New Rochelle...popular...a bridge fan...fun to have around...a real sport....



DOROTHY FUHRER

164 Whitehall Blvd. Garden City, New York
Merchandising

"Dot"....tall...has lovely red-gold hair...a transfer from National Park...played basketball...noted for her speed on the hockey field...cooperative...a conscientious worker...extremely courteous...vivacious...has made her place among popular Lasell seniors....



MARGUERITE GATELY

312 Manning Street Needham, Massachusetts
Secretarial

"Margo"....a day student with personality plus...has an infectious giggle...member of Glee Club and of Orphean Club...can always be found in the secretarial rooms or at the Barn...member of Crew...fond of hockey...is never without her shin guards in a game...always fun....



JANE L. GLASSBROOK

3 Coolidge Avenue Glens Falls, New York
Merchandising

"J.L."....calm and collected member of Spanish and Ski Clubs...quiet...a conscientious worker...generous...a loyal friend....

MARY LOUISE GLOECKLER

Barneveld

New York

Secretarial

Mary Louise....a sunny disposition...well-mannered...member of Orphean Club...rather reserved, until you know her well...has a pleasant word for everyone...



MARGARET GOLDSMITH

7 Wensley Drive

Great Neck, L. I., New York

Merchandising

"Chickie"....enthusiastic and fun-loving...out for soccer and crew...member of Dramatic Club, Spanish, Ski, and Riding Clubs...Chairman of Junior Prom last year...took part in workshop play...congenial...peppy...sympathetic...an ideal friend...



MARIE LOUISE GOOD

6 Trescott Street

Dorchester, Massachusetts

Secretarial

"Goodie"....artistic without being temperamental...an earnest student...fond of all kinds of music...sang in Glee Club...member of Spanish Club...collects moron jokes...clever with her hands...



ELIZABETH HALE GORTON

5 Pine Tree Lane

Glastonbury, Connecticut

Liberal Arts

"Betty"....a five-year Lasell girl...does to perfection anything she undertakes...an outstanding student and a born leader...Sophomore Class President, '40-'41; Senior Vice-President, '42-'43...member of Executive Council as President of Carpenter, '42-'43...efficient Editor-in-Chief of '43 LAMP...Yearly, since '38, has gone out for hockey, soccer, volleyball, baseball, and crew...member of Inner Dramatic Club...Chairman for Junior Week...busiest girl on campus...





DOROTHY EMILY GRAHAM

1038 Centre Street Newton Centre, Massachusetts

Liberal Arts—Science

“Dotty”....distinctly an individual...a scientist in embryo...one of the “Four Geniuses”...visited Buddies Club...member of Choir and Orphean Clubs...a staunch defender of her own opinions...a sincere, loyal and generous friend...



VALERIA GRAYBIL

52 Brookside Place New Rochelle, New York

Liberal Arts

“Butch”....enthusiastic...full of pep...went out for basketball, crew, and volleyball...a representative of the White Team from Gardner...a good friend to all...a true Lasellite...



JEAN PALMER HALL

Seminary Road Simsbury, Connecticut

Medical Secretarial

“Jeanie”....congenial and fun-loving...member of Orphean and Outing Clubs...member of Crew last year...particular interests include riding and water sports...has a delightful personality...generous...an ideal Lasell girl...a good friend...



EDITH HARRINGTON

6409 Beechwood Drive Chevy Chase, Maryland

Liberal Arts

“Edie”....quiet and reserved...member of Spanish Club for two years...volleyball enthusiast...served on Photography Committee for the LAMP...member of Orphean Club...a loyal friend...usually seen knitting...

BEVERLY HARRIS

Lyndon Center

Vermont

Medical Secretarial

"Bev"....noted for her artistic ability....member of Orphean Club, Lasell Orchestra, Crew and Outing Club....usher at President's Reception last year....took part in the Christmas Fête....enjoys snow sculpturing and drawing....writes poetry....cooperative....dependable.



AUDREY HERRMANN

18 Brainard Avenue

Middletown, Connecticut

Medical Secretarial

"Mouse"....full of pep and vitality....holds a prominent place as a true friend....President of Briggs....member of Executive Council....out for crew....on the honor roll....served on various dance committees....member of the Inner Dramatic Club....will always be remembered for her constantly changing hair styles....an ardent modern dancer....took part in many of the programs....a nurse's aide....dependable....the best things come in small packages....

JANE S. HICKMAN

1021 Kent Road

Wilmington, Delaware

Dramatic Art

"Jimmie"....dependable....enthusiastic....a definite asset as Stage Manager of Dramatic Club plays....Vice-President of Inner Dramatic Club....member of Orphean Club and LAMP staff....reporter for *News*, '41-42....Associate Editor of *Leaves*, '42-43....worked on various dance committees....a conscientious worker and a go-getter....has excellent taste in clothes....always well groomed....a popular girl....



JUDY HILL

22 Sagamore Road

Bronxville, New York

Liberal Arts

"Judy"....attractive....well-groomed....went out for basketball, volleyball, crew, soccer and badminton....Head of Soccer this year....congenial....enthusiastic....generous and sympathetic....one of our popular seniors.





"Pilly" . . . has a sensitive appreciation of the finer things in life . . . intrigued by fire places . . . enthusiastic member of Outing Club . . . always ready to take a walk, rain or shine . . . prompter at Dramatic Club plays . . . reporter for *News '43* . . . member of Orphean and Spanish Clubs . . . interested in Social Service Organization . . . friendly and full of fun . . .



"Satch"....a transfer from National Park, and a definite asset to the senior class...has a fine sense of humor and a keen wit...President of Draper...served as Chairman of Christmas Ball...member of Social Service Organization and Dramatic Club...a sports enthusiast...member of Hockey and Soccer Teams...sincere...won a host of friends...will always be remembered for her clever and unusual ideas...



Muriel . . . business-like and capable . . . member of French, Outer Dramatic, Modern Dance, and Orphean Clubs . . . member of Executive Council . . . represents day students . . . capable . . . neat and well-groomed . . .



Joan....quiet until you know her....shy....Treasurer of Social Service Organization....member of Spanish Club....a conscientious student....neat....has a passion for tissue paper....a sincere friend....has a contagious laugh....

GENE ELIZABETH IRISH

57 Hawthorne Avenue Glen Ridge, New Jersey
Medical Secretarial

"Scottie"....small, vigorous, and likable...Head of Riding...member of Dramatic Club...usher at "Ladies in Retirement"...to be remembered for her sudden and humorous remarks...great enthusiasm and willingness to help...a true friend...always ready to stand by...



DORIS IRVING

31 Clinton Road Glen Ridge, New Jersey
Merchandising

Doris....generous....enthusiastic....member of Crew, Ski Club, and France Forever....cooperative....famous for her variety of sweaters....neat and well-groomed....pleasant to know...

MARILYN ISENBERG

315 West End Road South Orange, New Jersey
Merchandising

"Maryl"....extremely dependable...President of Clark...member of Executive Council...Secretary of Student Union last year, and its President this...hard-working Photographic Editor for the LAMP....went out for swimming, crew and modern dancing...an Orpheanite... holds a permanent place on the honor roll...member of Social Service Organization...Chairman of Decorations Committee for Junior Prom...fun-loving...a versatile member of the senior class...

VIRGINIA RUTH JEWELL

1009 Boylston Street Newton Highlands, Massachusetts
Secretarial

"Ginny"....has a pleasing smile...loves to dance... member of Glee Club...active in Spanish Club...went out for swimming...ambitious...divides her time between the Highlands and Silver Beach, Cape Cod...





PAULINE KEEFE

"Polly" . . . always ready to do anything . . . loves to ride the "El" in formal clothes . . . haunts Chinatown . . . collects menus . . . went out for tennis and crew . . . member of Barn Committee . . . witty . . . a popular senior day student . . .



ELAINE KEMP

11 Clinton Avenue Maplewood, New Jersey
Medical Secretarial

"Willie" . . . petite, dark and vivacious . . . always ready to laugh or to make others laugh . . . peppy on the soccer field . . . head of the White delegation from Carpenter . . . a conscientious worker on props for "Ladies in Retirement" . . . cheerful . . . popular . . . fun to have around . . .



NANCY KING

"Sterno"....congenial and understanding...out for crew, soccer, and hockey...took part in workshop play last year...member of Ski and Spanish Clubs...usher at Graduation last year...cooperative...sparkling eyes...a never-to-be-forgotten smile...a good friend...



DORIS KNEY

35 Lexington Street Rockville Centre, New York
Secretarial

"Peanut" . . . lively and full of pep . . . member of Crew last year . . . member of the French Club . . . on the Woodland House Council her junior year . . . noted for her sweet disposition and the saying "I'm so confused" . . . has a sunny smile . . . loyal and generous . . .

BARBARA KRAUSE

16 Pickwick Road West Newton, Massachusetts
Liberal Arts

Barbara....attractive and cheerful....on the staff of the *News* and the *Leaves*....went out for swimming....co-operative and sympathetic....congenial and understanding....very pleasant company....



RUTHE MARILYNNE KUCH

197 East Avenue East Norwalk, Connecticut
Medical Secretarial

“Lynne”....attractive, dark Carpenterite....back stage worker on Snowball, Harvest Moon Hop and Christmas Ball....on-stage success crooning “Kiss the Boys Good-bye” and “White Christmas”....a modern dancer....member of Inner Dramatic Club....cheerful....fun-loving....a joy to have around....



ELINOR WHITE KUCHLER

170 Irvington Avenue South Orange, New Jersey
Merchandising

“Ellie”....tall, attractive, blond....member of Basketball Team and Crew last year....always congenial....noted for her lengthy telephone conversations....a true Gardnerite....



DORIS LAMB

56 Station Road Great Neck, New York
Merchandising

“Lambie”....fun-loving and enthusiastic....out for crew, basketball, and hockey....has a particular liking for interior decorating....a great bridge fan....a pleasing manner....well-groomed....friendly....humorous....





MARJORIE LANGWORTHY

289 Nassau Avenue Manhasset, L. I., New York
Secretarial

"Marge" . . . quiet and congenial . . . out for volleyball . . . member of Orchestra last year . . . member of Outing Club . . . on the staff of the *News* and *Leaves* . . . worked on Decorations Committee for the Christmas Ball . . . cooperative . . . loyal . . . conscientious . . . a camera shark . . .



NANCY LEAVIS

49 Elm Street Norwood, Massachusetts
Medical Secretarial

"Nan" . . . capable . . . friendly . . . has lovely blond hair . . . member of Orphean Club . . . worked hard on dance committees . . . usher for Commencement last year . . . an attentive listener and an excellent conversationalist . . . capable . . . has a zest for life . . . a friend indeed . . .



MARY LEDBETTER

40 Pine Crest Road Newton Centre, Massachusetts
Liberal Arts

"Led" . . . small and graceful . . . noted for her character dancing . . . danced in all Modern Dance productions at Lasell . . . took part in dance exhibition at Bradford Junior College . . . an Orpheanite and member of French Club . . . unusually artistic . . . draws beautifully . . . no stranger to the honor roll . . . quiet and unassuming . . .



MARIE LE DOUX

362 Stanley Street Fall River, Massachusetts
Merchandising

Marie . . . a transfer from Southern Seminary . . . congenial . . . fun-loving . . . always seen knitting furiously . . . generous . . . a pleasant girl to have around . . .

HARRIET LINDSEY

1000 East Broad Street

Columbus, Ohio

Secretarial

"Harry" . . . friendly . . . always on the go . . . Senior Class President . . . member of Hockey Team . . . member of Executive Council and Spanish Club . . . responsible for clean-up periods in the Barn . . . enjoys a strenuous game of badminton . . . always ready to help . . . a true friend.



EDITH LIPPERT

96 Forest Avenue

Locust Valley, L. I., New York

Secretarial

"Edie" . . . enthusiastic and cooperative . . . member of Spanish Club . . . out for crew and life saving . . . particular liking for sailing and swimming . . . generous . . . conscientious . . . sympathetic and understanding . . .



JOAN LOCKE

85 Howe Street

Methuen, Massachusetts

Academic Music

"Joanie" . . . attractive . . . has an enviable wardrobe . . . particularly interested in music . . . member of Orphean Club . . . a baseball and soccer enthusiast . . . has attended Lasell for four years . . . once your friend, always your friend . . . generous . . . sympathetic . . . understanding . . .



CLARICE JANE LOTHROP

Orleans

Vermont

Secretarial

"Claire" . . . industrious Gardnerite . . . always on the honor roll . . . likes basketball . . . member of Orphean Club, Glee Club, and Choir . . . usher at Senior Reception and Commencement last year . . . reserved . . . cheerful . . . very sincere . . .





EDNA LYONS

Lisbon Falls

Maine

Medical Secretarial

Edna....a conscientious worker and an earnest student...orderly in everything she does...Business Manager of the LAMP...always seen with a receipt for LAMP payments...noted for completing budgets ahead of time...has a permanent niche on the honor roll...



ELIZABETH McAVOY

93 Hillcrest Road

Windsor, Connecticut

Art

"Mac"....liked by everyone for her pleasant, tactful ways...able President of Student Government...a conscientious worker...representative for Bragdon at junior class officers' meetings last year...elected by class to voice popular opinion...often on Decorations Committees for proms...artistic...active in swimming, tennis and crew...an ideal Lasell girl...



MARILYN McKENDRY

116 South Avenue

New Canaan, Connecticut

Secretarial

"Lynne"....sunny and fun-loving...played Hockey last year...worked on Publicity and Program Committees for Christmas Ball...has a good sense of humor...congenial...known for her twinkling eyes...has a host of friends...



ARLINE McKENNA

20 Rich Street

Waltham, Massachusetts

Medical Secretarial

"Lee"....always on time...owner of that beautiful green Packard...drives some of the faculty up from Woodland for lunch at noon...does the right thing at the right time...enjoys knitting and swimming...a conscientious student...a pleasant person to know...

ELAINE McMANUS

"Mac" . . . petite and peppy, with a captivating smile and a musical laugh . . . owner of an attractive wardrobe . . . likes swimming, archery, and tennis . . . member of Crew, '42 . . . a willing worker on dance committees . . . member of Free French Club, '42 . . . thoroughly enjoys speech class . . . entertains girls in the Barn at noon with her recitations . . .

ELIZABETH MARGARET MCMULLAN

Chefoo *Secretarial* North China

"Betsy" . . . charms us all with her naturalness and her English accent . . . hails from China . . . active President of Social Service Organization . . . a sports lover . . . interested in crew . . . member of Orphean Club . . . either stage hand or actress in most of the Dramatic Club plays . . . likes to knit . . . has an individual, refreshing personality which has won her a place in all our hearts . . .

MARTHA MADDOCK

281 North Main Street Southampton, New York
Dietetics

Martha....friendly....enthusiastic about her Life Saving and First Aid courses....noted for her amazingly large photographic collection of men around her mirror....went out for volleyball and crew.

ANITA MANGEIS

145-42 Rockaway Boulevard
South Ozone Park, New York
Home Economics

Anita...jolly and good-natured...a crew enthusiast, member of Social Service Organization and Student Union...on various prom committees...served on Business Committee for the LAMP...vivacious...loves to eat...has an infectious giggle.





GRACE E. MARBLE

1336 River Street

Hyde Park, Massachusetts

Art

Grace....quiet and reserved...has a flair for art...loyal member of Orphean Club...a graceful modern dancer...member of Modern Dance Club both years...an interesting person to know...



DOROTHY MARR

217-14 43 Avenue

Bayside, New York

Medical Secretarial

"Mardy Darr"....a notoriously conscientious student, yes, but loves her fun...likes jokes, dances, flowers, classical music, posters, the Totem Pole and the White Mountains...capable Treasurer of the Executive Council...active member of Student Union and Social Service Organization...sang in Orphean and Glee Clubs...member of Hockey and Volleyball Teams...Crew Captain, '42...Secretary-Treasurer of Ski Club...



ALMA MARTIN

3 Reservoir Street

Nashua, New Hampshire

Merchandising

"Alma Moe"....quiet and unassuming...member of Ski Club...an excellent horseback rider...likes golf...enjoys knitting sweaters...neat and well-groomed...easy-going...generous...has many close friends...



GLORIA JOYCE MARTIN

938 Center Street

Newton Centre, Massachusetts

Medical Secretarial

Gloria....little and attractive...conscientious...another bridge fiend...always ready for a good time...member of Orphean Club...enthusiastic modern dancer...took part in Lasell dance exhibition at Bradford Junior College last year...has added her talent to all the Lasell dance fêtes...went out for hockey, '41...never too busy to be pleasant...

ANN CLAIRE MAZMANIAN

"Maz" . . . well-groomed . . . conscientious and dependable . . . member of Spanish Club . . . has a good sense of humor . . . enjoys a laugh with other people . . . always finds mail in her box . . . is never without a friend . . .

MURIEL MEHRHOF

"Mim"....one who appreciates good music...member of Orphean Club...took part in student concerts...assistant song leader last year...full of fun...a good student...enjoys good discussions and arguments...loyal...has a distinctive personality that has won her many friends...

MARY W. MESERVE

30 Ransom Road Newton Centre, Massachusetts
Pre-Nursing

Mary....a genuinely sweet person...transfer from Green Mountain Junior College...always plays bridge in the Barn at noon...will make a wonderful nurse...a good sport...full of fun...

RUTH MEYROWITZ

Ruth . . . has a lively personality . . . member of Volleyball, Basketball, and Soccer Teams . . . Crew member last year . . . an able assistant to Miss Hadcock . . . an ardent bridge fan . . . found wherever there's fun . . .





ELEANOR MILLARD
170 Nehoiden Road Waban, Massachusetts
Medical Secretarial

"Ellie" . . . friendly . . . has a niche in the honor roll . . . member of Orphean Club . . . a crew enthusiast . . . played in tennis tournament . . . expert typist . . . plays a good game of bridge . . . always knitting . . .



DOROTHY JANE MITCHELL
34 Bothfeld Road Newton Centre, Massachusetts
Merchandising

Dorothy....a girl with a keen sense of humor....co-operative....Exchange Editor of the *News*....on the Dean's list....an ardent bridge fan....enjoys reading....trustworthy....fun to know....



"Muff"....a true mid-westerner, faithful to the last to her home state...Editor-in-Chief of the *News*...on the staff of the *Leaves*...took part in various student concerts...a member of Orphean Club...full of pep...always willing to take responsibility...noted for her western accent, and her friendly nature...



"Jo" mischievous . . . last year a Hawthorneite . . . this year a day student . . . has a flair for interior decorating . . . went out for crew and badminton . . . won her Senior Life Saving badge . . . another one of those knit two, purl two girls . . . has a liking for flying and flyers . . .

NAZARENE MONDELLO

13 Brooks Park

Medford, Massachusetts

Medical Secretarial

"Nan"....attractive sophisticate....a graceful modern dancer....member of Orphean Club....worked hard on committees for several dances....member of France Forever Club, and French Club last year....active in Social Service Organization....an enthusiastic tennis player....friendly....well-liked....

NATHALIE A. MONGE

80 Greenwood Street

Greenwood, Massachusetts

Medical Secretarial

"Nat"—The great do-you-knoer....the more people she knows, the more she enjoys life....able Secretary of the Executive Council, '42-43....a girl who knows how to paddle her own canoe....Crew Captain, '41-43 and Head of Crew '43....the middle third of the famous Marr, Monge and Morrison, Inc....always picks the middle of the night to burst forth with her indescribable laughter....her "keep 'em smiling" attitude toward life takes the kink out of our troubles....

ELIZABETH ANN MOORE

Prospect Hill Farms

Staunton, Virginia

Liberal Arts

"Betty"....a southern gal whose accent we love....President of Gardner....member of Executive Council....Social Service Organization, '42 and Vice-President this year....member of French Club, Student Union, and Orphean Club....on the decorating committee for the Snow Ball....friendly toward all....cheerful....loyal....

ALICE KATHRYN MORAN

9 Ashland Street

Nashua, New Hampshire

Liberal Arts

"Al"....witty....has a keen sense of humor....a charming person....member of Riding and Ski Clubs....Chairman of Ticket and Publicity Committees for Senior-Junior Prom....worked on many committees for dances....handled purchase of senior class hats....member of Student Union....helpful, generous, and understanding....never lacks a friend, because she is one....





"Judy Mo" . . . has an extraordinary sense of humor . . . thoughtful, considerate, and conscientious . . . anything scientific intrigues her . . . one of the "Four Geniuses" . . . President of Woodland last year . . . an enthusiastic hockey player . . . has a deep appreciation for classical music . . . favors brilliant wool shirts, and wears a floppy, dark blue cap on the back of her head . . .



CYNTHIA ARLENE NEALE
74 Pond Street Natick, Massachusetts
Medical Secretarial

“Cyn” . . . actions speak louder than words . . . always there when a fourth at bridge is needed . . . enjoys singing in Orphean Club . . . appreciates good music . . . has a pleasing smile . . .



RUBY MAE NICHOLS
43 Portsmouth Avenue Exeter, New Hampshire
Merchandising

"Ronnie" jolly and enthusiastic . . . member of Spanish Club . . . lively . . . has an infectious giggle . . . kind-hearted and sympathetic . . .



Jane....a noisy, fun-loving chatterbox...ready to do the unusual....an expert tennis player...member of Barn committee...never can find her car keys...committee member for May Cotillion...appreciates a good joke...

EVELYN NURKIEWICZ

395 Clinton Avenue

Brooklyn, New York

Home Economics

"Lynn"....has gorgeous hair and a lovely smile.... President of Spanish Club, '41-42....member of Crew and Orphean Club....*News* reporter....served on Editorial Committee for the LAMP....enjoys swimming and riding....a graceful and talented dancer....quiet.... congenial....a loyal friend.



GERALDINE NYE

North Haven

Connecticut

Secretarial

"Gerry"....quiet and serene....member of Orphean and Glee Clubs....member of Choir....out for volleyball....conscientious....reserved....well-groomed....attractive....a pleasant smile for everyone....



MURIEL O'CONNOR

98 Dedham Avenue

Needham, Massachusetts

Secretarial

Muriel....a sincere friend....plays a serious game of bridge....an energetic walker....even walked to school from Needham one morning....enthusiastic about hockey, soccer, basketball, swimming and crew.... danced in all Modern Dance productions....member of Barn Committee....studies hard....knits many sweaters....entertained her friends at a gay house party last spring....



LEE OSBORN

315 Whitney Avenue

New Haven, Connecticut

Secretarial

Lee....always ready with a cheerful word and a helping hand...."Miss Has-a-million-things-to-do"....President of Bragdon, '42....a hard-working member of Executive Council, and its Vice-President in '43....likes music.... member of Orphean Club, Glee Club and Choir....a good sport....enjoys hockey, baseball and modern dance....Crew Captain....President of Outing Club....a loyal supporter of the Hearth Book Club.





BARBARA SMITH PEARSON

48 Trapelo Road

Waltham, Massachusetts

Merchandising

Barbara....polite and well-mannered...member of Spanish Club...an ardent modern dancer...appeared in many dance programs...active in Athletic Association...played basketball...famous for her giggle...conscientious...a loyal student and friend...



FLORENCE PECHILIS

129 Grafton Street

Brockton, Massachusetts

Secretarial

Florence....quiet...a good sport...member of Basketball and Volleyball Teams..member of Spanish Club.. has a particular liking for dark green...inevitably saying "Don't be silly"....a conscientious student...a good friend...



PERSIS PENDLETON

13 Gage Street

Methuen, Massachusetts

Secretarial

"Penny"....her quiet manner is deceiving...an expert at skiing, skating, and swimming...taught Life Saving classes '43...member of Swimming Team, '42-43... member of Crew...sings about "Super Suds" constantly...active in the Spanish Club...conscientious and dependable...



SHIRLEY PERKINS

Forge Village

Massachusetts

Medical Secretarial

"Perky"....has a persistent giggle...good-natured... a girl who gets a great deal of fun out of life...always in the Barn...never wears make-up and still looks lovely... possesses an attractive wardrobe...a girl with ambition.

JEAN PERRY

59 Ledgeways

Wellesley Hills, Massachusetts

Medical Secretarial

"Judge"....energetic and vivacious...interested in everything and everybody...especially fond of playing tennis...an Orpheanite...worked hard for the Social Service Organization...member of Barn Committee... always dashing somewhere...



ELIZABETH L. PETTERSON

34 Pilgrim Road

Marblehead, Massachusetts

Home Economics

"Betty"....quiet and unassuming...member of Orphean Club...worked on the Refreshment Committee for Snow Ball...thoughtful...domestic...has a real flair for cooking...a serious and conscientious worker... a loyal friend...



JEAN PHILLIPS

4 Bellvue Avenue, Westwood Hills

Southbridge, Massachusetts

Liberal Arts

Jean....full of pep...member of Soccer Team and the Spanish Club...on Decorations Committee for Christmas Ball...a loyal friend...frank and straightforward...cooperative...sympathetic...a fine girl with a kind word for everyone...



VIDA S. PIKE

85 Croton Street

Wellesley Farms, Massachusetts

Dramatic Art

Vida....easy-going...dramatically inclined...has had leading roles in all the plays this year...was particularly good as the daffy sister in "Ladies in Retirement"... worked on costumes for "Jane Eyre"...member of Inner Dramatic Club...went out for basketball and crew...member of Spanish, Outing and Glee Clubs...took part in "The Mikado"...cheerful...fun to have around...





ANN MARIE PREUSS

34 Wiltshire Place Bronxville, New York
Secretarial

Ann....a conscientious worker...on Decorations Committee for Junior Prom and May Cotillion...served on Ticket Committee for Christmas Ball and committee for selecting class motto...a loyal friend...

EL SINOR PROUTY

26 Pleasant Street Newport, Vermont
Medical Secretarial

Elsinor...an old timer...Lasell girl for six years...an all-around good sport...went out for hockey, soccer, basketball, crew and baseball...Head of Hockey, '43...Chairman of Endowment Fund...usher at all Graduation functions, '42...an authority on Lasell traditions...ever at the Barn playing bridge...

RUTH PURCELL

417 Hillcrest Road Ridgewood, New Jersey
Liberal Arts

"Percy"....has a lovely smile and lovely red hair...Chairman of Senior-Junior Prom...President of Pickard...a hockey fan...Associate Business Editor for LAMP...Crew member last year...took part in Workshop Play...likable and generous...has good taste in clothes...a sincere, cooperative girl...

PRISCILLA REDFIELD

43 Ox Bow Road Weston, Massachusetts
Medical Secretarial

"Polly"....one of our most attractive seniors...sophisticated...beautifully groomed...has an extensive wardrobe...member of Orphean Club...played badminton and golf...an ardent ice hockey fan...dignified...charming...

JANET REID

126 Grove Street

Bangor, Maine

Secretarial

"Jan"....enthusiastic and peppy...Senior Class Song Leader...member of Orphean Club...President of the Inner Dramatic Club...took part in "Jane Eyre," "Ladies in Retirement," "George Washington Slept Here," "As You Like It," and "The Mikado"....trustworthy...cooperative...a loyal friend...congenial and sympathetic...



JEANNE ANN REVENE

101 Hawthorne Avenue Glen Ridge, New Jersey

Merchandising

Jeanne....tall...attractive...conscientious...a good sport...went out for hockey, basketball, golf and crew...a loyal Spanish Club member for two years...ushered at Baccalaureate...worked hard on the Business Staff of the LAMP; often seen with her receipt book...collected properties for "Ladies in Retirement"...dependable...efficient...a genial personality...took part in "As You Like It."



LORRAINE ROBSHAM

60 Larch Street Brighton, Massachusetts

Liberal Arts

Lorraine....an unusually pretty day student, with lovely blonde hair...an attentive student...has original ideas...member of Orphean Club...has an intoxicating laugh...weaver of tall tales...always cheerful...has a smile for everyone...



DOROTHY ROSIEN

1015 Whalley Avenue New Haven, Connecticut

Liberal Arts

"Dottie"....always there with a helping hand...an earnest student...Executive Council representative from Gardner....member of Spanish and Orphean Clubs...had a solo part in "The Mikado"....member of Crew...took part in Variety Show, '42...a hard worker...capable of anything she undertakes...poised...well-groomed...





Esther . . . quiet . . . unassuming . . . neat . . . member of
Orphean Club . . . took part in Christmas Pageant both
years . . . dancer in the June Fête . . . a girl with a pleasing
manner . . .



MARIAN RUSHTON
813 Prospect Street Red Oak, Iowa
Home Economics

"Mister" . . . has a tremendous personality, an easy, pleasing smile and plenty of pep . . . Treasurer of Student Union . . . member of Orphean Club . . . crew enthusiast . . . member of Social Service Organization . . . famous for her Red Oak quotations . . . everybody's friend . . . the pride of Clark . . .



JANET RYDER
82 Church Street North Attleboro, Massachusetts
Secretarial

"Jay" . . . quiet and reserved . . . has dry sense of humor . . . went out for crew and basketball . . . enjoys hiking . . . will make a good secretary . . . one of those lucky girls with a diamond, third finger left hand . . .



“Josie”....a new addition to our class this year... National Park, we thank you...a lively member of Junior Week Committee...usher for “Ladies in Retirement”...a dependable air raid warden...“Can’t Get Indiana Off My Mind”...cheerful...an earnest student...always trimly dressed...good company...

RUTH CLAIRE SAYCE

1112 Greendale Avenue Needham, Massachusetts
Liberal Arts

Ruth....fun-loving and good-natured...played on tennis, hockey, basketball teams...member of Crew, Orphean, Spanish Club, and Modern Dance Club...Blue Team representative from Gardner...served on Decorations Committee for Junior Prom...especially fond of knitting...full of pep, vim and vigor...a good sport in all ways...



ELEANOR GERE SCHALSCHA

75 Farley Road Short Hills, New Jersey
Art

“Nora”....lackadaisical Jerseyite...her curly hair the envy of all...has a flair for art...divides her time between art studio and Carpenter...has a languid walk...constantly chatting in her individual manner...has a weakness for trains headed Hamilton way...



BARBARA SCHAUFELE

69 Reservoir Street Cambridge, Massachusetts
Medical Secretarial

“Barb”....one of Lasell’s beautiful girls...always has a new moron joke to tell...envied for her extensive and fascinating collection of earrings...connoisseur of Glenn Miller recordings...athletically inclined...went out for basketball, crew, swimming, archery, and tennis...member of Free French Club, ’42...witty and charming.



BETTE SCHMIDT

Westview Terrace Haworth, New Jersey
Interior Decoration

“Schmidty”....a bundle of fun with a naturally curly feather cut...member of Orphean Club...can always be found in the Barn with her knitting...talented in art...agreeable and good-natured always...





"Nita" . . . tall and dignified . . . always well-groomed . . . envied for her lovely clothes . . . Winner of the Golf Tournament . . . went out for swimming last year . . . Assistant Editor of the LAMP . . . Secretary of the Social Service Organization . . . a girl well worth knowing . . .



BARBARA JEAN SCOTT
28 Orange Street Barre, Vermont
Medical Secretarial

"Scotty" . . . congenial and easy-going . . . Class Treasurer last year . . . member of Orphean, Ski and Outing Clubs . . . went out for crew . . . a true friend with a sweet disposition . . . makes a hobby of collecting stuffed animals . . . a faithful Gardnerite . . .



"Bobbie" . . . fun-loving . . . played volleyball and basketball . . . member of Crew and Ski Club . . . a graceful modern dancer . . . adept at playing swing music on the piano . . . conscientious and cooperative . . . an all-around girl . . .



"Ginny" . . . conscientious . . . always at her typewriter . . . member of Orphean Club, and Spanish Club this year . . . a loyal Carpenterite . . . fun to have around . . . witty . . . has a smile for everyone . . .

HARRIET SMILLIE

“Smilly” . . . fun-loving and sincere . . . Class Secretary in her junior year . . . Captain of Basketball Team . . . member of Crew . . . played on the hockey team . . . Vice-President of Student Union . . . attendant in court of June queen last year . . . friendly . . . generous and popular . . . enjoys good, sensible discussions . . . witty . . . pleasant to know . . .

BARBARA ANN SMITH

38 Westview Terrace West Newton, Massachusetts
Liberal Arts

"Barbie" . . . completed her high school course here . . . a serious student . . . always on the honor roll . . . graceful dancer . . . President of Modern Dance Club, '41-42 . . . had leads in June Fête and Christmas Pageant . . . Madonna in the Christmas Fête last year . . . member of Executive Council, '42 . . . interested in languages . . . member of French and Spanish Clubs . . .

ELIZABETH SMITH

248 Main Street East Spencer, Massachusetts
Secretary

“Betty” . . . efficient and conscientious . . . usher at Class Night last year . . . worked on Costume Committees for plays and on stage crew . . . member of Inner Dramatic Club . . . quiet and pleasant . . . a sincere and loyal friend.

LORRAINE SOLOMON

"Nicky"....a transfer from Ohio State...a terrific bridge fan...friendly...good-natured...adapted herself easily to Lasell...has many friends...





PRISCILLA SPENCE

Woodstock

Connecticut

Medical Secretarial

"Prissie" . . . quiet . . . charming . . . has a photogenic smile and an unusual talent for music . . . Composer of Class Song . . . member of Crew . . . Orphean Club and Orchestra . . . Corresponding Secretary for Student Union . . . a sweet, dependable girl . . .



ROSEMARY STAPLES

60 Prospect Place

Bristol, Connecticut

Liberal Arts

"Rosie" . . . a level-headed red head . . . has an uncontrollable tendency to make trips to Yale . . . loves hand-knit sox, but has someone else make them . . . popular with both boys and girls . . .



ANNE STILLMAN

Elm Street

South Hanson, Massachusetts

Merchandising

"Stillie" . . . interested and enthusiastic . . . never without her knitting . . . went out for basketball, hockey, badminton, archery, and crew . . . member of Orphean Club . . . loves to ice skate . . . always ready for a good time . . .



DOROTHEA ANNE STREETER

33 West Street

Portland, Maine

Liberal Arts—Science

"D. Anne" . . . the day student from Portland, Maine . . . a hard worker on all Lasell publications . . . Editor-in-Chief of the *Leaves*, '43 . . . Editorial Editor of the *LAMP* . . . reporter for the *News* . . . enthusiastic about sports . . . went out for hockey, volleyball, crew, swimming, badminton . . . Head of Volleyball, '43 . . . a good student . . . interested in sciences . . . one of the "Four Geniuses" . . . a willing, efficient worker . . .

VIRGINIA VERONICA STUPAK

24 Vassar Street

Leominster, Massachusetts

Secretarial

"Ginny" . . . jolly and fun-loving . . . a modern dancer . . . member of Choir, Outer Dramatic Club, and Ski Club . . . worked on stage committees for some of the plays . . . an ardent basketball fan . . . lively . . . enthusiastic . . . is especially fond of skiing . . . a true friend . . .



MARY BRADLEY SWAN

278 South Grove Street

East Aurora, New York

Art

"Polly" . . . artistic . . . member of Ski Club, Orphean Club, and Social Service Organization . . . worked on decorations for Snow Ball last year . . . on Publicity Committee for Christmas Ball . . . helped with decorations for Medieval Banquet . . . quiet . . . well-groomed . . .



OLIVE NEALE SWANSON

90 Seaver Street

Stoughton, Massachusetts

Medical Secretarial

Olive . . . courteous . . . sincere . . . member of Glee Club . . . quiet and reserved . . . a pleasant girl to know . . .



M. JANE TARBUTTON

284 Shoreham Village Drive

Fairfield, Connecticut

Merchandising

"Push" . . . vivacious and interesting . . . active in basketball, crew and swimming . . . member of Orphean Club . . . usher at Class Night last year . . . cooperative . . . a typical Lasellite . . .





EMILY THUMM

6 Beech Street

Arlington, New Jersey

Merchandising

"Pinky"....attractive and well-groomed...member of French and Ski Clubs...out for crew and modern dance, last year...member of Social Service Organization...generous...sympathetic...has a likable personality that has won her many friends...



JANE BENEDICT TIMM

125 Arnold Road

Newton Centre, Massachusetts

Merchandising

"Timmie"....attractive...well-groomed...has a mischievous glint in her eyes...we love her in pigtails... collects victrola records...likes to knit...always in the Barn with a deck of cards in one hand, a chocolate frappe in the other...noted for her pleasing laugh...



ELAINE TOWNE

11 Blackburn Place

Summit, New Jersey

Home Economics

Elaine....quiet and reserved...sympathetic...understanding...a camera enthusiast...served on Woodland House Council her junior year...went out for crew and badminton...on the honor roll...President of Chandler...member of Executive Council...served on committees for dances...her graciousness and charm appeal to all who know her...



CHRISTINE TURNBULL

4 Willoughby Avenue

Orleans, Vermont

Secretarial

"Chris"....attractive...sincere...President of Conn...member of Executive Council...member of Spanish Club...quiet...generous...dependable...

CAROL C. WADHAMS

869 Tower Avenue

Hartford, Connecticut

Home Economics

"Waddie"....a girl with a vivid personality...has a great deal of charm and wit...played leading roles in "Jane Eyre," "George Washington Slept Here," and "Ladies in Retirement"....Treasurer of Inner Dramatic Club....Assistant Senior Song Leader....member of Orphean Club....worked on several dance committees....noted for her knit one, purl two....is really domestic....famous for her excellent cooking....has a great many friends...



JOYCE WAGNER

2221 Carroll Road

Bay City, Michigan

Secretarial

Joyce....generous and thoughtful....member of Volleyball and Soccer Teams....sang in Orphean Club....member of Crew....an air raid warden....appears to be quiet until you know her....cooperative....enthusiastic....a loyal, and conscientious worker...



ELIZABETH LOCKART WALKER

102 James Street

Utica, New York

Secretarial

"Betty"....has an infectious giggle....walking encyclopedia for matters concerning the movie world....enthusiastic member of Soccer Team....went out for volleyball '42....member of Orphean Club....enjoys riding....a modern dancer '42....spontaneous....bubbling over with good humor...



SHIRLEY WELDON

205 Maine Avenue

Millinocket, Maine

Medical Secretarial

"Shirl"....friendly and cooperative....member of Orphean Club....Recording Secretary of Student Union....member of Crew last year....sincere and dependable....an earnest student....especially fond of knitting....a loyal friend...





NANCY WELLS

95 Broadway

Amityville, New York

Liberal Arts

"Nance" . . . has a lovely smile and pretty hair . . . one of the most attractive girls in the class . . . member of Orphean Club . . . good in sports, particularly basketball . . . member of Spanish Club . . . ushered at Baccalaureate service and took part in Workshop Play last year . . . known for her artistic ability, her poise and charm . . . full of enthusiasm . . . a true friend . . .



PHYLLIS WHIDDEN

3 Swain Place

Wakefield, Massachusetts

Merchandising

"Phyl" . . . well-mannered and well-groomed . . . attractive . . . member of Crew and Ski Club . . . went out for soccer . . . served on Junior Picnic Committee . . . did volunteer work at Newton Hospital . . . cooperative . . . has a captivating smile . . . generous . . .



SUE WHITE

5 Arlington Street

Cambridge, Massachusetts

Home Economics

Sue . . . an outstanding girl on campus . . . Treasurer of Senior Class and day student representative on Executive Council . . . willingly accepts responsibility for correcting day students' weaknesses . . . an enthusiastic athlete . . . went out for hockey, soccer, volleyball and crew . . . President of Athletic Association and Head of Blue Team . . . well-liked by everyone . . .



PATRICIA WHITEOAK

47 Newell Avenue

Southbridge, Massachusetts

Merchandising

"Pat" . . . good-natured . . . has a keen sense of humor . . . went out for basketball and soccer . . . member of Orphean Club . . . loves to knit . . . labeled as an out-door girl . . .

JEAN WILKINSON

"Wilkie" . . . jovial and full of fun . . . President of Cushing . . . member of Executive Council . . . played basketball and soccer . . . member of Orphean Club . . . kind-hearted . . . sympathetic . . . cooperative . . . always considerate of others . . .

JACQUELINE WILSON

407 Residence Park Palmerton, Pennsylvania
Merchandising

"Jackie" . . . quiet . . . composed . . . played basketball . . . member of Crew and Orphean Club . . . has a particular liking for winter sports . . . often seen knitting . . .

SHIRLEY VIRGINIA WOLCOTT

"Wooly" . . . attractive . . . has a keen sense of humor . . . member of Crew . . . took part in Workshop Play . . . Head Usher at "Ladies in Retirement" . . . an ardent hockey player . . . served on decorating committees for dances . . . happiest when knitting or playing bridge in the Barn . . . enthusiastic . . . has plenty of imagination . . . noted for her artistic ability . . .

FAY CHAPIN

247 Bacon Street Waltham, Massachusetts
Medical Secretarial

"Chay" . . . an enthusiastic skier and skater . . . member of Ski, French, Riding, Golf, and Archery Clubs . . . a graceful modern dancer . . . has taken part in many of the programs . . . a popular day student with a flair for playing bridge . . . has a charming manner . . . cooperative . . . a girl well worth knowing . . .



EVELYN POPPER DEPODHAGY
221 Atlantic Street North Quincy, Massachusetts
Liberal Arts

Evelyn...a serious and thoughtful person...Social Service representative from Bragdon, '43...did social work at Newton Hospital...member of Student Union...Secretary of Hearth Book Club...has a pleasing, rich voice and French accent...amused us all as Katisha in the "Mikado"...Head of Choir...member of Orphean Club...an international addition to our campus...President of Cercle Francais...

MARY-LOUISE McLEAN
261 Payson Road Belmont, Massachusetts
Liberal Arts

"Mary Lou"....a great talker...known for her long black hair...a transfer from University of Wisconsin...enjoys dancing...intellectual...

The Sophomore Class

We wish to pay tribute here to our Sister Class, the Class of 1945. The president of the sophomore class accompanied the senior officers at the ceremony of Taking Tables, and triumphantly led the procession, carrying the class banner, on Class Day. We won't forget our Sister Class, not only because we are fond of its members, but because of the traditional bonds which hold us together.

President: Elizabeth Knox

Secretary-Treasurer: Marilyn Feistel

Faculty Advisor: Miss Park

Senior Mosts



Most Popular
Betty McAvoy



Most Personality
Judy Morrison



Most Sophisticated
Anita Scott



Most Likely to Succeed
Betty Gorton



Most Attractive
Nancy Wells



Most Studious
Dottie Marr



Most Versatile
Betty Gorton



Most Capable
Betty Gorton



Prettiest
Nancy Wells



Wittiest
Judy Morrison



Most Athletic
Sue White



Best Dressed
Pinky Thumm



Gardner

"We shall miss you when we leave you,
Precious memories we'll recall;
Remember us when we are gone
As the girls of Gardner Hall."

From our point of view there is no house on campus that offers a greater variety of personalities than Gardner provided this year. We boasted of blondes and brunettes in all shapes and sizes, some quiet and reserved, some jovial and full of pep—and all of us were happy.

Our fondest memories will be of the kitchen. What enthusiastic cooks we were, and what delicious food we prepared in that homey little room on the basement floor. We enjoyed our snacks even when they were sometimes a little on the burned side.

Remember those fire drills? Yes, we certainly enjoyed nothing more than getting out of bed at some amazing hour and stumbling around in the dark to satisfy ourselves that we could do it right at any time of day.

We were proud of the positions some of the Gardner girls held as leaders of the class. Harriet Lindsey made a truly capable house president. Janet Reid was our

energetic and popular song leader; Dotty Rosien, our enthusiastic house representative to the Student Council. How wise we were in our selection of Betty Moore as house president. We could not have chosen a more congenial, more trustworthy, more likeable leader.

Gardner was always especially busy on the eve of a big week end. There just never seemed to be enough telephones to go around. Even a dozen would not have been enough to take care of all the admirers who were rushing those popular Heds and Lanas in war time.

We studied hard this last year at Lasell. Many were the nights that psychology, economics or English literature kept the midnight oil burning.

There were many times when, in our laughter and gaiety, we forgot the contents of the familiar Bluebook, and were awarded with those unforgettable demerits, but we are grateful to our housemothers for their friendliness and understanding.

These memories and many more of our castle on the hill, known as Gardner Hall, will always bind us closely together.



Bru, Dottir, June, Jan and Vida

Conga!



Betty, Kennis, Peanut, Zilliz and Brockbar

Ruth, Ruth, Jan and Bru



Quinny, Esthira, Ruth, Jackie, Peg and Bobbie

Peanut, Zilliz, Brockbar, Kennis and Betty



Nan, Pinky and Harry

Scottie, Jan, Trudy, June and Vida



Ruth, Ruth, Dottie, Beau and Trudy

Esther, Ruth, Bobbie, Peg, Quincy and Jackie



Carol, Lorraine, Betty, Bostockbar, Zellie and Eddie

Trudy, Leonie, Claire, Beau, Scatter, June, Vida



Bobbie, Butch, Butch, Quincy, Esther and Jackie

Nan, Harry and Pinky



Beau and Claire

Ellie, Peanut, Bostockbar, Lorraine, Carol and Betty

Pickard

At Pickard, we were always on the go. Merchandiser Marie was absent for some time, as was Becky, who made those jaunts to Albany as a Congressman's secretary. Then there were Purcy's never-ending excursions to Dartmouth, Doris's and Natalie's numerous trips on week ends.

There was hardly a minute between nine thirty and ten when the phone wasn't ringing for someone. After Christmas came Janet's engagement. Roommate Carol, her knitting needles seldom out of her hands, produced gorgeous sweaters. Marjie snapped candids of campus affairs.

We certainly enjoyed Miss Goodrich's afternoon tea parties. What could be pleasanter than hot tea and good company on a cold winter's day? On Friday nights



we took over the kitchen, to feast on delicious hamburgers and onions.

Life quieted down somewhat after nearly all the boys entered the service, but air mail specials, cablegrams, and long distance calls kept us going.

This year at Pickard we'll never forget.



Miss Goodrich, Miss Zulick and Purcy



Purcy, Marie, Natalie, Jay and Carol



Carol, Jay and Marjie



Natalie, Miss Zulick, Miss Goodrich and Purcy



Clark

"Those friends we met, we'll ne'er forget and all our college days." How could we forget, when there were those spaghetti feasts in the kitchen; the surprise birthday parties, and Cap and Gown night when, despite late hours, chills and wax-stained outfits, we realized that we had finally "made our mark."

As for the "eatingest" girls on campus, we'll always remember Mary, our capable, efficient house president, who was torn between Lasell and Hamilton; cute, conscientious, practical Shirl, with her

everlasting knitting; "Mister", from Red Oak, I-o-way, our pride and joy, and her connections with Tech. How often Hyannis was frequented by happy-go-lucky, photogenic Anita, or versatile Lynne, our rhumba dancer and linguist, who had men in every state.

We'll remember Smillie with her Norwich, Harvard and Tufts interests and her pep talks; pretty Mim, who, with kerchief, onions and all, could sing the best "Because" ever; good-natured Bucky and her favorite, "It's a riot."

Remember Jean's beaten path to Penn, and the excitement aroused by long-distance phone calls; Pris's sweetness, her love of study and her excellent piano playing; Cush's quick wit; Demp, who kept the *News* in circulation, and her smooth voice saying "Doll"; Joan, quiet and smiling till there was talk of her brother; Scotty with budgets, Devens and Dick; and Marg, our future WAVE, and accordionist?

The Clarkites would like to say, "We studied, too." Light-hearted as we were, we who lived in Clark Cottage were aware that the time would come when we would have to part. Yet we know that we shall always be bound together by the lasting friendships made in this, our college home.





Joanie, Lynne, Nita and Mary



Pats and Mary



Pats, Lynne, Shirl and Mary



Scottie, Mary, Dempiz and Buckie



Jean, Mim and Misty



Maryl, Buckie, Mim, Smillie and Jean



Nita, Maryl and Lynne



Joanie, Scottie and Dempiz



Party - Time



Nita, Maryl and Shirl



Mim, Smillie, Buckie, Scottie, Misty, Buckie, Smillie, Jean and Shirl



Carpenter

Carpenter, the house so near Winslow Hall and the Barn, was a home for one of the happiest groups of seniors on campus.

We shall always remember Carpenter's spacious rooms, the general buzz of laughter and conversation through the halls especially on Saturday nights, and the living room where we had our parties. The kitchen was in a turmoil the night we entertained our junior sisters. Wolcott and Wadhams sliced eleven loaves of bread and practiced up for their future homes and hubbies.

In the fall our capable Betty was elected house president. House meetings were frequent in Rosie's and Ginny's room. We were a high-spirited group. Some of our energy went into making a charming snow lady. We also started some inter-house competition by challenging Gardner to a volleyball game, which left us exhausted. We were delighted when Miss Park and Señora gave us two scrumptious parties.

We'll never forget the frantic work of Frankie, Bondy and Betty Walker every time budgets were due, the onion parties in Schmidt and Willy's room, and the

excitement of getting prom-trotting Nora off on one of her frequent trips to Colgate. What would McAvoy, King and Goldsmith have done without Revene, our human alarm clock?

Nita's beautiful clothes were the envy of us all, and roommate Joan kept the post office busy with her laundry cases.

Every night we found our vocalist, Kuchie, glued to the radio, entranced with Frank Sinatra. Remember how our lover of the ivories, Birchie, used to play our favorite songs? When the movie, "Flying Fortress," came to town, off dashed Bentley to see it. We won't forget our Betsy, from China, at the U.S.O. dances, or her British moans at the Bond Drive entertainment.

When the telephone rang, it was almost invariably for popular Nancy Leavis. How happy Muff was when she went all the way home to Illinois for spring vacation. How we racked our brains to boost the Endowment Fund for Prouty.

This was a happy year we had at old Carpenter. We'll always remember our song, "The best girls of all move to Carpenter Hall."



Dulcy and Betty



Wooly, Moff and Betty



Betsy and Joan



Betty



Miss Park



Clickie and Stefano



Burchie and Nancy



Frankie, Prouty, Ginnie, Nora



Rosie



Joan and Muff Nora and Jeanne Bets and Nita Carol and Shirley



Bonnie and Mac Shirley, Betty,
 Gertrude, Ginny, Rose Bonnie, Betty and Williz



Carol and Kuchiz Francis and Ginny

Proudly

Conn

Can we ever forget the first day, last fall, when we called Nicky "Lorraine," when we discovered that Lee and Pilly, Ann and Chris were suitemates, and the time Lee mistook the fire bell for the telephone signal? Those pre-shortage hamburg and onion suppers, the bridge games in the smoker, with Nicky trumping her partner's ace, and our various parties, for which we needed little or no excuse for organizing, whether for Christmas, a birthday, or vacation, all were fun.

Remember Ann's telephone calls; Debbie's starry-eyed look after Allan came up for the week end; Dotty's radio blasting forth with Wagner, Haydn, or Debussy, according to her mood; Chris's carton of presents; the "Quiet, Please" signs that appeared one Sunday morning tacked on walls, ceilings, and doors; Pilly's brushing her hair to make it lo-o-on; the day Debby got her ring, and Nicky received a letter from George? How glad we were when Sue came to live with us.

We'll remember those refreshing drinks of soda-water; Maz hiding shoes under the pillow; the ten o'clock bell to remind us;



the day Pilly got her radio and stopped taking Nick's from the smoker; Lee's love for Yale; Chris's voluminous correspondence; the way to Miss Joy's; Debbie vocalizing to the tune of her favorite record, (probably "That's Sabotage"), as played on her ever-popular vic; Sue cutting out those everlasting pictures; the noise Dotty made going down stairs; the way Chris's Scotty kept disappearing. Nick and Ann went in for desperate exercises and spasmodic dieting. Pilly's fortune-telling was really exciting, as was Sue's attachment to Maine.

No, we'll never forget our senior year at Conn.



Lee, Pilly, Dotty, Miss Bentley and Chris



Ann, Debbie, Nicky and Sue



Chandler

Thirteen, they say, is an unlucky number, but not this year at Chandler House. No group could have been more harmonious.

We have so many happy memories: those Sunday evenings when our typists Dot and Nat always came running back from Woodland just in time for the end of a house meeting; then it was lights out for the Inner Sanctum, in Pat's and Steve's room, with standing room only.

On the twenty-second of November there was an air of suppressed excitement about the place. Everyone was waiting for the call saying it was Cap and Gown night. Poor Steve did her best to keep it from us, but somehow we knew.

Thursday nights we always went through a regular beautifying ritual. Could it have been promoted by the Friday one o'clock permissions?

Then there were the good old sings around the piano in the evening, "J.L." or "Judy" playing for us, with Carol's lovely voice sounding above all others.

What a change took place after Pat, J.L. and Push, our merchandisers, came back from a long, hard "vacation" of

working. We were a closely knit house. When anyone got *that* letter the whole house knew about it. We were happy when even one member of the house was happy.

The second-floor hall was the most exciting place in the house. There Carol, Nat, Lynn, Peg and J.L. received their frequent long-distance calls.

The Senior-Junior Prom proved a memorable week end, when our men stayed in Auburndale right through until ten o'clock on Sunday.

Betty always managed to keep busy with her nightly cooking of soup, and our artistic Polly and Peg were forever rearranging their room.

What a night it was when our tired skiers came back from Intervale. There was a mad rush for hot water, and lots of talking of a "wonderful time" by Judy, Dot, Ann, Pat and Steve.

Long shall we have nostalgic thoughts of nights in the smoker, Open House, the black-out practices, and fire drills, and of crew together on spring afternoons. Here's luck to all the merry group of Chandlerites!



Carol, Betty, Lynniz and Pat



Patty, Holly, Betty Mo, Rush and Carol



Carol, Pat, Betty and JL



Patti and Ann



Betty, Pat, Carol, Lynniz and JL



Patty, JL, Carol, Lynniz and Pat



Nat, Dottiz and Mo



Nat, Peggy and Dottiz



Miss Gould, Struz and Miss Foster



Patty, Dottiz, Betty and Nat



House meeting



Cushing

Cushing is that little white house tucked back behind the evergreens on Woodland Road, where boys waltz gallantly up to the front door and knock, then hear someone call, "Go around to the side."

Cushing has that tiny closet under the stairs, where ten girls all took their intimate phone calls. It's lucky that Penny didn't mind every time some one sat down and squashed her hat box.

Birthdays were royally greeted with elaborate parties, even to snappers and fortunes, which inevitably led to a good

old gossip session after all the crumbs had been eaten.

Jimmy's trip to Ipswich brought on a two-day illness for Olga, even though she said, "I never get sick," after eating lobster and chocolate cake for one of *those* Sunday morning breakfasts.

Penny believed that the only reason we had a study hour bell at 7:30 was that then everyone quieted down so she could hear "The Lone Ranger."

Mary Louise, Pat, and Wilk were our first "war widows," but then Darth joined the ranks, then Gerry, and then Phyl. We sat around and patiently waited for letters and long distance calls, but a gal has to have some recreation on the side, and Phyl's "specials" and camellias certainly helped.

Of course we had our worries, too, particularly that afternoon when LaVerne and Penny missed the train and their Northeastern men kept frantically calling. We thought they had surely been kidnapped.

The piano was played as it had never been played before, and many were the jam sessions to the tune of "Fish and Worms."

Thanks for the memories, Cushing. We did have fun.



Draper

Draper, with its eight cozy rooms, was inhabited by two housemothers and seven imports from National Park College. Under Enid's expert guidance as president of the house, and Mary Jo's irreplaceable talents as fire chief and air raid warden, Draper was launched on a busy year.

We can't forget those first days of aimless wandering about amid trunks, while the four art students, two secretarial geniuses, and the one veritable dynamo in the merchandising department tried to get into the swing of things. Enid's lanky legs as well as her profound lectures on how to fall in and out of love in two easy lessons were famous. Mrs. Monroe's and Mrs. Winslow's entertaining musical sessions were enhanced by the famous "Barber Shop" septet, consisting of too many off-key sopranos. We'll remember Mary Jo's Annapolis jaunts, and her sage philosophy on the benefits of sleep; our scenic smoker; coffee in the kitchen; Barbara Krause's parties for the "Draper Droops"; Dottie F.'s jive, strawberry blonde hair, and mild interest in the Navy; sliding to breakfast in the middle of the



night; Trudie's gorgeous ring on the third finger, left hand, and all that knitting.

Remember Enid's R.C.A.F., and Al's phone calls from Newport? The fetching rain hats sported by the "Droopy Crew", Bob's telegrams, our house mothers racing back and forth from East to West, and Shirl's good-looking "conglomerated" outfit provided endless entertainment. Food arrived by the ton and disappeared in the same manner. We liked Dottie's subtle sarcasm, passion for green, and "Craziest Dream" about most any member of the Air Corps; and Mag's long hair and her take-me-back-to-Detroit spirit.

No, we'll never forget good old Draper.



Mary Jo, Mag and Enid Trudy, Dotty, Dottie and Doris Trudy, Shirl and Dottie



Briggs

Briggs was next to the Infirmary, 196 steps away from the Barn, and so close to Bragdon that all the Briggs girls could leave at seven thirty for breakfast, and arrive on time.

We'll never forget Pinky's twelve spades; the spectacular hair-dos of Mouse, our house president; Betty Petterson's beautiful diamond; and Dot's dry humor. Remember Ruby and her trips home every week end; Jeannie's gum; Edith with her gorgeous fraternity pin, and daily letters; Judy and Joyce listening to "The Lone Ranger"; and Florence's willingness to help out in any difficulty?

We certainly had wonderful birthday parties, and remember the Christmas party we had in Miss Macdonald's room in front of the fireplace? Cooking occasional dinners in the kitchen was fun. We can't forget our merchandisers Dot, Alma, Pinky, and Ruby, who certainly were efficient salesgirls.

Remember the night we attempted to boost the War Bond Drive? Every night the acrobats, Ruby and Jean, performed for us.

How we enjoyed our gay smoker with

its red cushions and green metal chairs. Nearly every night we played bridge down there, and talked away about life in general and particular. With one of us at the piano, we occasionally gathered for a good sing. And what excitement there was when, with all the lights out, we listened to "Inner Sanctum."

Some of us ventured into the realm of photography and took flash bulb pictures of our rooms. The chats we had with Miss Hoyt and Miss Macdonald were great fun.

Remember how we used to dash to the stairs whenever the phone rang? In the spring we used to sun ourselves on our spacious porch. And we studied, of course, for our quizzes and finals.

We had a grand time going in town together. Remember the night six men came to see Alice Moran, who wasn't there?

The friendly spirit that prevailed and the happy days we spent at Briggs will be something to remember in the years to come. Though there were just twelve of us, we were a closely-knit group, the best of pals.

No Briggs girl will never forget this wonderful year.



Miss Macdonald, Mousie and Miss Hoyt



The gals all here



Judy, Al, Pinkie, Wag and Dot



Good-bye Mousie!



Edie, Ruby, Betty, Florence and Jeanie



Florence, Jeanie, Dot, Judy and Wag



Mousie, Edie, Pinkie, Ruby and Al



Judy, Wag, Dot, Al, Pinkie and Mousie



Jeanie, Al, Marion and Pinkie



Betty, Ruby, Edie, Jeanie and Florence

Senior Commuters

"Something new has been added!" A "C" card. Yes the little yellow men and the Huns were the cause of it all, but we didn't mind. We kept 'em rolling just the same, piling up double, and giving taxi service from Woodland to Bragdon. Of course sometimes there was a bad blizzard and it was *impossible* to get the car out of the garage, but a telephone call to Miss Beede's office before nine o'clock eliminated the possibility of double cuts.

Ah, those marks! No restrictions or demerits for a nice fat "D", but when Dad finished with us—the life of a day student isn't always bliss.

We'll certainly remember: Ruthie bracing herself for the stampede of hungry commuters at noon; the mad rush to our mail boxes between classes, and the forlorn feeling when there was only a pink slip from you-know-who's office; playing bridge the whole noon hour; those lengthy discussions about how we were going to make the right bus or train connections without cutting a few classes;



LET'S GO!



"Timmie", Polly, Elaine, "Liz", Fay and "Bess"



Barbara and "B.A."



Asilene, Mary and Dottie





tossing books and coats in the senior room or day students' room with a prayer that they'd be there when we got back.

For one night many of us became resident students. How surprised and excited we were that November Sunday when we received telegrams and telephone calls summoning us to Winslow Hall at 11 P.M. After cap and gown was over, what a night we spent at Woodland.

Spring at last. Despite the fact that we were getting low on gas coupons and our tires needed retreading, we piled the gang into our cars and raced down to the Charles for crew. How wonderful to eat lunch out doors every noon and get a little sun. When the warm weather really arrived, we strolled through campus in summer clothes, and sat on the stone wall outside the Barn with the rest of the gang.

Graduation. Everyone looked forward to it with mixed emotion. There was a lump in our throats as we thought of leaving this school, where we spent so many hours and made so many lasting friendships. But we know we can never forget these two years at Lasell.



Mary, Doty and Ruth



D'Ann and Mike



Jean, Marge, Nan, Barbara and Jean



Day Hops!



Miss Sawyer

Class of 1944

On September 17, we, the new juniors of Lasell, registered in Bragdon Chapel. "Now, where on earth is Bragdon Chapel?" Can we ever forget our breathless excitement the first few days here? We would have been lost without the kind seniors and faculty members who patiently led us from room to room, building to building, until we were fairly sure of ourselves. Then we had our first glimpse of our teachers, and met each one at the President's Reception. The desire to prove ourselves to be good sports followed us all during Junior Week. Our reward was a picnic on the athletic field.

Open House afforded us a chance to sneak a peek at the inner sanctums of the seniors. Junior Open House gave us an opportunity to show off our abilities as interior decorators. The week before vacation, the seniors, according to custom, took Cap and Gown. Some of the juniors revealed their



Class Officers

talents in "Ladies in Retirement," and the Modern Dance Christmas Pageant. Frozen hands and feet and undaunted spirits were all part of the serenade which the Woodlandites gave to the seniors.

After Christmas vacation the junior class officers were chosen, and Peggy Revene was elected to lead the class, supported by Jeff Fleer, Alba Squarcia, Cathie Jarvis, Jackie Campbell and Babs Knight.

Then came the unforgettable Senior-Junior Prom.

Our first year at Lasell has inspired us. We also enjoyed some things not on the school calendar. Remember your first impression of your room-mate; moments in the Barn, hunting for a fourth to complete that bridge game; and the pride that filled us as we sang our class song for the first time? We'll meet again next fall, as mighty seniors. This year, as juniors, our pep and loyalty have made our class a real part of Lasell. We know that next year, as seniors, we shall do our part to be worthy of the honors bestowed on us.

Bragdon



Miss Rand

The center of activity—that was Bragdon. It all began at seven twenty-five in the morning, when a few energetic people decided to dash to breakfast downstairs, feeling sorry for those non-Bragdonites who had to rise at seven. Presently the late risers leaped out, and hurried to the Barn for orange juice, toast, and a cup of coffee. Those were the lucky people, with nine thirty classes. They could get their mail before class.

At night, about nine thirty, what a busy time of it we had. Five people ran for the phone at once. Then Betty Rhind's name could be heard. Others stood hopefully by, hoping the next call would be





Bragdon's Faculty

for one of them. During that half hour of recreation we'd gather in various rooms to chat and joke, or enjoy a snack. Somebody's mother had always just sent a laundry case packed with delicious things to eat; and then there were supplies from the ville, or from Jane's. Remember those numerous gatherings in Bresette's room for just such parties? Of course some Bragdonites felt the need of using up some of that excess energy. We well remember seeing Nancy and Pinky race Sue and Martha pick-a-back style from one end of the hall to the other. In quieter moments June and Snerch waited for long distance telephone calls, and Katy told some of her hilarious jokes. Then came the sound of the ten-o'clock bell, and we scrambled to our rooms, knowing that another day had come to a close.





Miss Ames, Miss Craig



Each Saturday night Bragdon looked something like Grand Central Station. Everyone rushed from room to room, and peered out of the windows to see who was lucky enough to be going out in a car, what with gas rationing and all. While some girls borrowed clothes, others were busy praying that their blind dates would turn out to be more satisfactory than those of the past. Still others waited eagerly for those four rings on the phone, which might mean a date after all.

Then came Sunday. What a contrast to the night before! You could have heard a pin drop anywhere in the house. If the phone rang, no one wanted to answer it. But before long there was studying to be done, and Sunday dinner at one, sometimes with an escort or two and a table full of dignified but

gracious classmates. Then, in the evening, how we enjoyed Miss Potter's "White Dove" meetings in the room of that charming lady, who was such a real friend to all of us.

All through the year we were glad to have the library so near us, for we could drop in almost any time to study, browse, or read the magazines. And how we enjoyed being able to run downstairs to the pool for a quick dip now and then. Many of us also had most of our classes at Bragdon, a fact for which we were thankful on especially cold or rainy days.

We had our serious moments, too. We watched with awe the seniors taking Cap and Gown, and were deeply impressed as we listened to their Cap and Gown song, that sounded so beautiful, as our



"Miss Mac", Miss Martin





Miss Schmidt, Miss Hildreth

senior sisters harmonized in the still night. Then, after class elections, we were proud of our two representatives, Jeff, class vice-president, and Jackie, class song leader.

Spring came, and we strolled together to the ville, took sun baths, and sat on the front porch. The same good parties were given during our free times in the evenings, and when we went on dates, we often danced at the nearby Totem Pole. We were glad to get final exams over with, but they meant that the end of our happy year was approaching.

Graduation has brought to a close an unforgettable year, a year in which we have made lasting friendships—a year which we wouldn't exchange for anything else, except for another just like it.



Hawthorne

Good things come in small packages. Hawthorne was the smallest junior house on campus, but what fun we had.

Junior Week we helped each other with pigtails and lipstick-painted faces. We took long walks to the Charles, and made weekly expeditions to Boston. Though we began with nine girls, by mid term had six, when Virginia Lindquist, Joyce Vickers, and Claire Ashton left us to live in Bragdon.

We all acquired southern accents and teased Dodie Scoville about her age. What fun we had during blackouts, and how we enjoyed ghost stories and feasts. Remember the mad scrambles for train schedules when boys called for dates? How we enjoyed sampling the wonderful things Jane Maynard brought home from her foods class, and the ice cream that melted at the Christmas party while Mary Martin distributed the presents.

We were so nervous the morning the basketball team lists were posted. Weren't we happy when four of us made it? Five of us took secretarial courses. The chief topics of conversation were budgets for



typing and shorthand homework. Remember how the house went everywhere in a group? At Friday night suppers we always sat at the same table. We had a bridge game in the Barn every night, and all took the cold walk to breakfast together, Dodie and Joe behind the rest, still half asleep. Exams left us grim, haggard and oh, so worried. The comparison of grades when they were all over was usually a bright spot after the fearful expectations of "Low Ac."

We've made lifelong friends, and have had a wonderful time in Hawthorne. We can never forget the happy year we have spent there together.





Mrs. McDonald



Woodland

"From the smoker down in Woodland to the rooms wherein we dwell"...."There the Woodlandites assemble with their voices raised on high"

these phrases from the song the Woodland girls wrote about their dorm, the largest junior house on the campus, express the favorite relaxation of the Woodlandites—singing. Yes remember those wonderful song sessions out in the smoker after dinner? We also enjoyed the bridge games in the afternoon, and the time we had an informal dance for the girls who stayed in one Saturday night.

We arrived at Woodland Park Hall last Septem-



Miss May

ber, ninety-odd green freshmen. After hearing "Hello", "What's your name?", "Where do you come from?" many times, we eventually became acquainted. We lived through junior week with fear and laughter, but finally got over being awed by the seniors.

In October we held Open House for both the students and faculty. Mrs. McDonald, our house mother and hostess, was assisted by several of the girls in greeting the guests. Then, a few weeks later, at the senior Open House, the Woodlandites gleaned many new ideas for decorating junior rooms.

When the snow came, we joined in snow ball fights on the wide lawns. When a corner of the lawn





Miss Sawyer, Miss Tribou

froze, we had ice skating right at our doorstep. Remember how we all enviously watched Gloria, Bunny, and Kay do those fancy steps, and how Dodie and Babs used to go so fast on their racing skates?

One-two-three-four. Yes, that was our ring. All the girls on the corridor used to make a mad dash for the phone when they heard that ring.

Oh, what memories the thoughts of that half hour between nine thirty and ten bring back—the reducing exercises in the hall; Dottie doing her acrobatic feats up on the fourth floor; then those seemingly endless waits in the front part of the second floor for the food that we had ordered from Jane's. Of course we all remember those Hal-



lowe'en, Christmas and birthday parties that were held when our usual half hour was extended till ten fifteen.

On several nights, after we had gone to bed, we heard the ring of that bell, and all of us would dash for shoes, coats, towels, and flashlights required for fire drill, and then file to the Brown Room where a roll call would be taken.

Remember the time, a few days before Christmas vacation, when we serenaded the seniors with Christmas carols? It was mighty cold that morning, but it was fun, and we ended up with a big breakfast at Bragdon.

Then there were the Christmas dance and the Senior-Junior Prom. All dressed about an hour





ahead of time, we waited anxiously for our escorts to arrive. As soon as they appeared we hurried down to the desk to find our corsages.

We had the privilege of eating in the Bragdon dining room with the rest of the school, and really became acquainted not only with the seniors, but also with the other members of our own class. You could always tell when it was dinner time when you heard that bunch of Woodlandites come down Woodland Road harmonizing.

We'll never forget the fun we had, and the friends we made in Woodland, for "The good times that we had there, in the dorm we love so well, are the memories that we'll treasure of Lasell."



Junior Mosts



Most Popular
Kay Jarvis



Most Personality
Joan Mills



Most Sophisticated
June Hollingshead



Most Likely to Succeed
Bobbie Willins



Most Attractive
June Hollingshead



Most Studious
Nancy Williams



Most Versatile
Nancy Lyons



Most Capable
Peggy Revene



Prettiest
Jean Conover



Wittiest
Dottie Carll



Most Athletic
Jean Campbell



Best Dressed
Eleanor Del Bianco



Junior Commuters

"Mother, have you seen my anatomy book? Orange juice! I haven't time to drink it. Where are my rubber boots? Oh, what am I going to do? I'll never make the seven forty-two bus!"

Yes, sometimes it was hard to get started for that long ride in the morning, but still there were many advantages in living at home. With a mother to take care of us, we were not faced with the gigantic problem of finding a pair of socks without holes in the toes or a clean white blouse. If we wanted to study we could stay up all night without getting a demerit. There was no waiting for that important telephone call to come through until twenty other girls finished talking. And best of all, when we were fortunate enough to have a date we didn't have to figure out how many permissions we had left, or worry about postponing our restrictions.

Though in September we were a little scared about being day students, wondering what the resident students would be like, we soon found many friends at Lasell,





and became an important part of the junior class.

It didn't take us long to discover that when you are a day student, the Barn is your second home. Every noon we ran from Assembly to get to the fountain before all the fifteen-cent sandwiches and brownies were gone. "Any cokes? Oh dear, has any one got two pennies so I can have some chocolate milk?"

Remember how busy the two telephones kept us? Some one always had to break up a bridge game to answer their perpetual ring. How hard it was to hear whom the call was for when the radio, always turned to the 920 Club, was blaring about "Super Suds."

Together we rushed for buses, parked our cars, shared the tortures of Junior Week, exchanged gossip and doubled dates for school dances. We can never forget this happy and carefree year as junior day students.

We were so glad to be able to take part in some of the Commencement activities, and felt that all these moments would become part of our unforgettable memories of Lasell.



SPORTS *and* ORGANIZATIONS

The extra-curricular organizations of Lasell are, for the most part, correlated with the academic courses offered by the college. There are three publications and a book club for those with a literary turn of mind, singing groups and an orchestra for the music lovers, and language clubs for the linguists. The Social Service Organization and the Student Union are valuable organizations, not only because they provide beneficial contributions to society, but also because they train the girls to work together for a worthy cause.

The entire student body is under the jurisdiction of the Student Government. Every Lasell girl automatically becomes a member of the Athletic Association when she enrolls in the college. In the fall, Sue White was elected head of the organization.

The student body is divided into two teams, the Blue, headed by Sue White, and the White, led by Nancy Wells. These rival teams compete for the traditional shield, which has been passed back and forth between the Blues and Whites for years.

The climax of the season for all the competitive sports is the Blue and White game. The winner of the game is awarded points, which are totaled at the end of the year. The team having the most points has the honor of having its name inscribed upon the shield. This year the spectators had an opportunity to cheer their favorite teams on to victory. Valuable points were added by their attendance at games.

The Athletic Association has an excellent motto, "A sport for every girl and every girl a good sport."







Come on, White! . . .

Come on, Blue! . . .

Hockey

Ground, sticks, ground, sticks, ground, sticks—smash! Away goes the ball.

This year, hockey got off to a fine start. Under Miss Sawyer's watchful eye, the girls ran up and down, lunging and dribbling until the familiar "Goal!" rang out.

Plenty of thrills were provided each day for the loyal Blue and White supporters. Fighting, peppy members of the junior team put up a great battle before being overcome by their older friends—friends because there is no greater chance for the advancement of friendship than when girls are together in competition.

Heading hockey this fall was Elsinor Prouty, who did her part in the White triumphs over the Blue team. Perhaps the most brilliant playing occurred during the faculty-student game. Appearing in a wild assortment of costumes, consisting of slacks, skirts, coats, tablecloths, and large newspaper hair bows, the faculty managed to hold their adversaries to a 1-1 tie.

Everyone was sorry to have the season end, for hockey can well be classed as one of Lasell's favorite sports.

Soccer

Comes fall to Lasell, and the soccer field is crowded with players, both newcomers and old. Hardly were the girls settled at college this fall before they appeared upon the athletic field to demonstrate their prowess and good sportsmanship.

No matter what natural ability was behind each kick, at least an attempt was made, and every player had a chance.

Miss Tribou coached soccer this year. Judy Hill was elected the student head. After weeks of practice, the inter-class games began, with the Blue and White rooters watching every play from the sidelines. Three exciting games ended with the same results for both sides, one loss, one tie, and one game for each side.

The season closed with the Blue and White game. Every player showed that she not only knew the meaning of teamwork, but had benefited by the activity itself. A motto of one of our better known sports announcers may best describe our indispensable fans of the sidelines: "If you can't take part in a sport, you can be one, anyway." And sports they truly were.

Basketball

Do you remember the squeals of delight, sad groans and shouts of excitement that poured forth from the gym on March 22? Those sounds come from our Blue and White rooters cheering their classmates on. It was the day of the big Blue and White game. After an exciting contest, the Blues defeated the Whites, 42-35. An added feature was a faculty-student game.

Each Monday and Wednesday afternoon the players met, incidentally the largest group ever to turn out for basket-

Score! . . .



ball practice. The teams were coached by Miss Tribou, and captained by Harriet Smillie.

The practice began in February and ended in March. Besides the Blue and White game, there were class games. Players were organized into two senior and two junior teams. Though the senior teams were undefeated, the juniors, showing spirit and cooperation, put up a hard fight. In the final senior-junior game, the seniors were victorious, with a score of 41-21, marking the end of a busy season.

Swimming

Swimming, a major extra-curricular activity at Lasell, is a truly recreational sport, which may be taken one gym period each quarter, or after classes, with instructions from an experienced coach.

The pool is open at any time during the day, and also during the nine-thirty to ten respite each night. Such regulations make a quick dip convenient for all enthusiasts in the school, especially Bragdonites, who need merely to run downstairs for a refreshing swim.

Splash! . . .



This year, under the keen guidance of Persis Pendleton, a course in Senior Life Saving was offered. Two hours of instruction per week were required before any girl could earn the coveted Red Cross badge. Nine girls enrolled in the course, and the knowledge they gained will doubtless prove useful during war time.

The pool is a definite asset to the college, not only as a health builder, but also as a source of pure enjoyment. Lasell girls are fortunate to have such a pool available at all times.

Badminton

A group of breathless Lasell girls in gym outfits race into Winslow Hall, seize their small racquets, and take their positions on the court. The badminton tournaments are under way.

One of Lasell's favorite indoor sports, badminton is played during the winter months. This year the tournaments began in January, and were attended by a large group of spectators, who were eager to



Ready! . . .

watch the exciting games and cheer their favorite players on. Day students as well as resident students took part in the competition, in both the singles and the doubles matches. The winner of each set was required to win three out of five games in order to be victorious.

Badminton may appear to be an easy game to play, but actually requires definite skill and muscular control. Any beginner knows that the shuttlecock can do some surprising things on its way over—or under—the net. For exercise and real fun, no sport is more stimulating than badminton.

Volleyball

“Side out, rotate.” Volleyball practice came into full swing during the mid-winter term. Practices, held Tuesdays and Thursdays in Winslow Hall, were coached by Miss Sawyer and captained by D. Anne Streeter. A relatively new extracurricular sport at Lasell, volleyball is gaining in popularity among the students. It is an especially appealing game because teamwork more than individual



Got it! . . .

skill is required.

The peppy juniors outnumbered the seniors almost two to one at practice, so in all fairness there were two junior teams and one senior team. These teams played each other in an exciting series of games. The Junior I team emerged undefeated.

A breathtakingly fast Blue and White game closed the season. The Blue team put up a hard fight, but the Whites won two games out of three. The defeated Blue team, however, had the privilege of playing the faculty, who shed their dignity and played a hilarious game.

Volleyball is a truly stimulating sport.

Modern Dance

An unusually active organization, the Modern Dance Club has spent a busy year, not only in preparing for college programs, but also in furthering interest in the dance through outside activities. After the canvases were laid in the dance studio, which was located this year in Woodland Park Hall, the girls practiced for both recreation and for self-improvement.

At the Christmas program, presented at Winslow Hall on December 16, the dance group offered a modern number entitled "Women in Defense", and a fanciful ballet entitled, "Nutcracker Suite." At the traditional June Fête, the dancers performed out of doors for the June queen, her court, and guests.

In addition, the club members studied Haydn's "Surprise Symphony", in order to compare the symphonic form with choreography. Last fall, thirty-five members attended a performance of the Russian Ballet at the Opera House. Also, the girls assisted in creating a library of individual reports dealing with dance subjects.

Riding

If you had happened to be standing in front of Bragdon about ten thirty any Saturday morning this year, you would have seen a merry group of girls, dressed in shining boots and trim jackets jump into a station wagon. That was the Riding Club off for a canter through the beautiful wooded trails and parks of Jamaica Plain, where the stables are located.

To belong to the Riding Club one does not have to be an experienced rider. Many ambitious girls in the club joined because they wanted to learn to ride.

For the experienced girls there were indoor and outdoor rings where they could be initiated into the intricate secrets of jumping. Besides jumpers there were hunters, and many fine-gaited horses which were placed at the disposal of the Lasell girls this year.

How the girls enjoyed those invigorating breakfast rides! Their alarm clocks went off before dawn, and by seven they were off on a brisk ride.

Every member of the club agrees that riding at Lasell was a thoroughly stimulating and profitable sport.

Grace



Gallop





Bull's eye! . . .



Batter up! . . .

Archery

"Draw! Take Aim! Release!" And our feminine archers of Lasell send their arrows speeding straight for the target. A few misses once in a while make no difference, because it is all in fun, but we do take pride in hitting that gold center.

In the fall of 1942, the archery classes were held during the first quarter, and the new girls spent many pleasant hours practicing to perfect their aim, and watching their scores slowly improve.

Although archery for the most part is not a very strenuous sport, many a girl felt that she was really exercising.

The spring weather brought out all the Robin Hood hopefuls once again, and after a few weeks, during which time the girls renewed their acquaintance with the bows and arrows, the archery tournament got under way.

The head of archery, La-Verne Atno, who was the winner of last year's contest, managed the tournament.

How proud we were when we saw, in our high scores, concrete evidence of the progress we had made during the year.

Baseball

"One, two, three and you're out at the old ball game." Spring and the great American sport, baseball, are synonymous. Lasell, like the rest of the country, has a keen interest in the game. Not only have student teams competed with each other, but members of the faculty have also joined in the fun.

We played by the girls' softball rules, using soft balls and light weight bats.

Almost any sunny afternoon, as soon as the ground is dry, you will find a spirited group of girls on the diamond back of the Barn, arguing with the umpire and sliding to first base. There's the wind-up. It's a fast, underhand pitch that just misses the batter's left ear, but she misses, and it's a homer right into Mr. Amesbury's backyard.

At the end of this year, junior and senior teams were organized and a very exciting series of games were played.

In the years to come we shall look back on those merry afternoons of baseball and on the victory picnic with a feeling of deep satisfaction.

Golf

"Watch that left arm, eye on the ball, and swing!" These were the pleas Miss Sawyer hopefully offered to us in the fall. Under her careful supervision, many of us developed a great interest in golf.

Then came winter, and we packed our bags away in moth balls. Snow and ice covered our rolling course. Our fairways were used for ski and toboggan runs, and our greens for skating rinks. Gradually the snow and ice melted, and then the course was once more ready for golf.

Watch the ball! . . .



Balls, tees and clubs were aired, and out we went with great hopes of low scores and new victories. Mr. Duffy, the professional from the Trapelo Country Club in Waltham, for two hours each week gave us many pointers, helping us to develop our swings.

The climax of our golfing season occurred when the annual golf tournament was held. This event attracted a number of enthusiastic golfers and gave some of the girls their first real sample of tournament golf.

Tennis

During the crisp, cool days of fall, or the warm, bright days of spring, Lasell girls gather at the tennis courts—at Bragdon, Woodland, and Gardner—to enjoy a lively game of tennis. Whether a player smashes the ball into the net, knocks it out of bounds, or places it neatly beyond the reach of her opponent, the pleasure of practicing and competing with others is always there; for no sport is more invigorating, and none is more popular than tennis at Lasell.

Here it comes! . . .



In the spring, under the watchful eye of Miss Sawyer, the tennis coach, the annual tennis match between Lasell girls and students of the Brookline High School was played off. The game was particularly exciting because the best players of the college were selected to compete with the able members of the high school team.

The tennis season ended with the annual all-college tournament, which was supported by an enthusiastic group of spectators, who could hardly keep from getting into the game themselves.

Crew

"Ready! Stro-o-oke back!" Nine shining paddles are held high. At the command they plunge into the water in perfect unison, and the long war canoes shoot ahead up the river. Every afternoon half the college is down by the Charles, either actively participating in crew, or cheering from the banks.

Preparation for crew started the first weeks after spring vacation. Every girl who wanted to go out for crew had to take a swimming test, and pass several strength and breathing tests. Nobody was allowed to step into a war canoe without first proving herself capable of handling a small canoe.

The head of crew, Natalie Monge and the coaches, Mr. Ordway and Miss Mac, selected the junior and senior crew captains, who drew for their crews. Then practice began in earnest.

An exciting picnic was held after practice the night before River Day, at which time the names of those girls who had been selected to race were announced.

The great day dawned at last. The student body, faculty and alumnae

thronged the banks of the Charles. Each crew wore its own colors, adding a festive note to the occasion. The spectators cheered as the winners crossed the finish line. The defeated crews tipped over their victors, providing them with a friendly ducking.

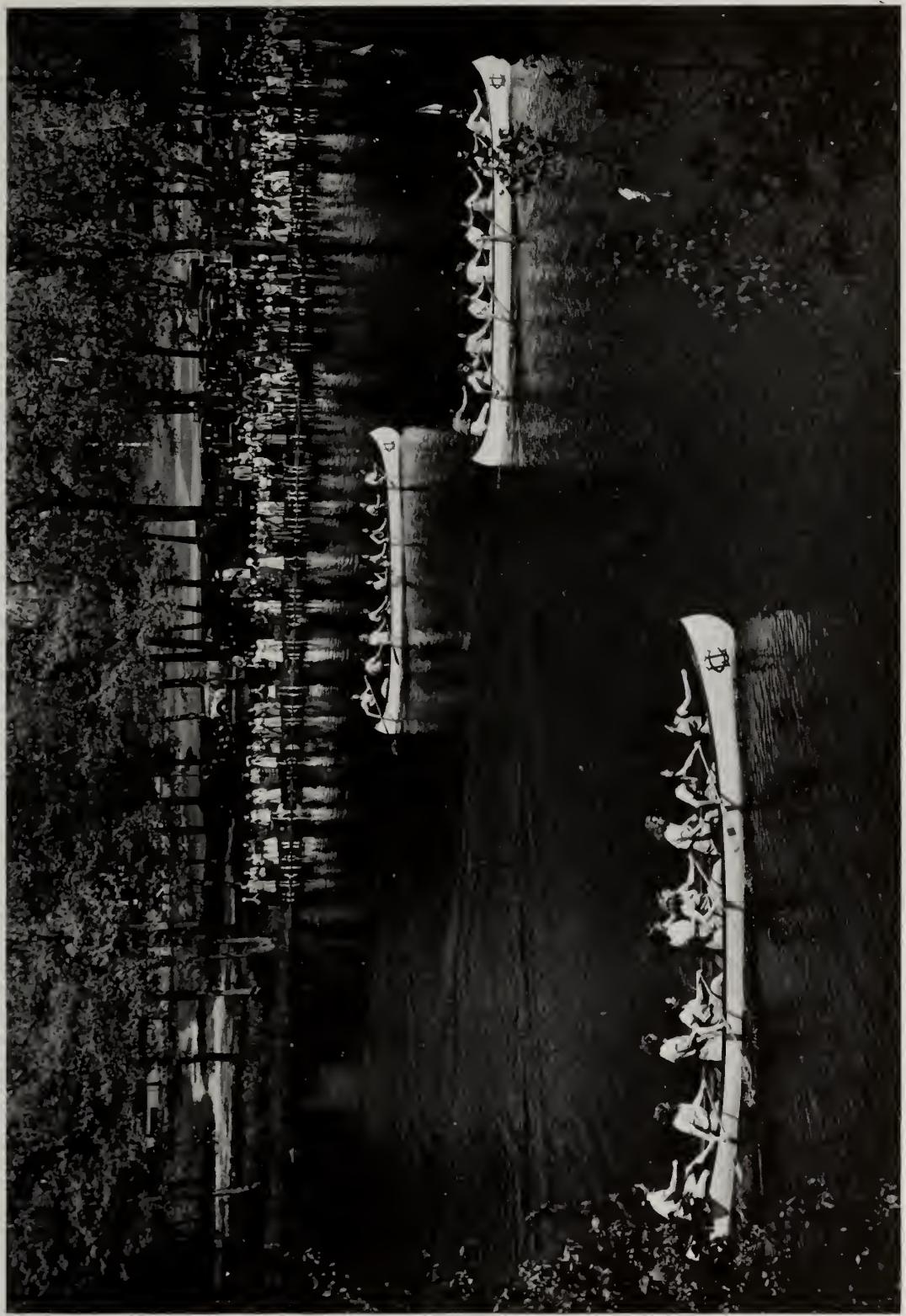
None of us who were members of Crew will forget those tests we had to pass in order to qualify for the sport. In the swimming test, which we took first, we had to disrobe in the water, and swim one hundred yards, or eight lengths of the pool. Then came the muscle and lung tests. We struggled valiantly to prove that our arms, legs and backs were strong enough, and that we had enough lung power to stand the strain.

But all our efforts were rewarded, for no sport was ever more fun than crew. Each day, after practice, the five-thirty groups paddled up the Charles to a quiet cove and climbed out on the shore to enjoy delicious picnic suppers.

Returning at dusk, we harmonized together. Crew on the Charles will stand out as one of the happiest memories of Lasell.

How did that happen? . . .







Saunders, Miss Mac, Turnbull, Hughes, McMullan, Wilkinson, Royhl
White, Lindsey, Moore, Marr, McAvoy, Monge, Gorton, Root
Isenberg, M. Revene, Rosien, Purcell, Towne

Student Government

Every student at Lasell accepts membership in the College Government Association. The officers of the association this year are: president, Betty McAvoy; vice-president, Lee Osborn; secretary, Natalie Monge; treasurer, Dorothy Marr. Other members on the Executive Council consist of the presidents of each house and their representatives. The number of representatives depends on the size of the house. The group accepts obligations and responsibilities for the good of the school.

Every member of the Council this year has worked hard, and in return has received a great deal of cooperation from the students. The Council meetings were held in the evening every second Wednesday of the month, in the afternoon, for the benefit of the day student representatives, and every fourth Wednesday of the month. Dean Rand, and Miss McClelland, the class advisor, were present to offer advice on any problems under discussion.

Through the Council, at the request of the students, arrangements were made for entertaining men friends in the Barn at certain times during the week end. Be-

cause of the lack of gasoline, more couples have remained on campus, and the Barn is an ideal place to go for amusement. There one can dance, play bridge, pool, or ping-pong, and refreshments are available at the soda fountain. Hostesses assist in the Barn on week ends.

For the maintenance of quiet during Assembly periods, senior proctors have been appointed. Through their efficiency, and the cooperation of the students, the situation is well in hand.

At Vespers monitors have helped to keep the lines straight and even. The seniors wore their caps and gowns to Vespers every second Sunday of the month. They marched in as a body, and sat in front of the juniors. Leading the lines were the four officers of the Executive Council.

The Council sponsored two dances during the year, the Christmas Ball and the May Cotillion. Both dances were surprisingly successful, considering the absence of so many men in war time, and the difficulties in securing an orchestra.

In response to many requests, the Council sponsored dances for service men.

Lamp



Toward the end of October, ideas for this year's LAMP began to crystallize. Our editor, Elizabeth Gorton, called a meeting of all

those interested in any phase of the work, and from those girls chose D. Anne Streeter as editorial head, LaVerne Atno as art editor, and Marilyn Isenberg as photographic chief. Edna Lyons was appointed business manager by Mr. Amesbury. These girls and their assistants, Anita Scott, Ruth Dempsey, Dotty Coffin, Ruth Purcell and Marjorie Langworthy (a group of ten), became the staff, and attended all meetings with our advisor from the Andover Press. The larger committees under each of these editors did their work independently, and reported to the staff.

The lay-out of our book was planned first. It was decided that the LAMP of '43 would be not only a senior book, but also

a memory book for the whole college. For this reason we have devoted a larger section of script and snapshots to the juniors than ever before. The emphasis of our book has been placed on the traditions of Lasell.

Inasmuch as this is a war year, we had many difficulties which other classes have not had to face. We were unable to obtain maroon leather for the covers we had planned to use, because the manufacture of this material has ceased, and a high priority rating was required for material already on the binders' shelves. The photographer, because of transportation problems, could make only six trips to our campus; consequently, all the pictures except senior portraits had to be scheduled during those visits. There were earlier deadlines for the editorial department to meet, because of the difficulty the publishers had in obtaining sufficient help.

The LAMP staff wishes to express its gratitude to Mrs. Donald Winslow. Without her advice and able guidance it would not have been possible to present to you, as a finished product, the 1943 LAMP.

Atno, Mrs. Winslow, Gorton
Coffin, Lyons, Purcell, Isenberg, Langworthy, Streeter, Dempsey



Leaves

The *Leaves* is Lasell's quarterly literary magazine. Although most of the material contained in the publication is selected from the best that is written by the English, journalism and creative writing classes, anyone in the college is invited to submit stories, poems and articles.

This year we have made a special effort to include in each issue thought provoking and informative articles. Editor-in-chief D. Anne Streeter had charge of the literary work and contributed feature articles. We were fortunate to have LaVerne Atno as art editor. Her striking cover designs and sketches added greatly to the magazine. Associate editor Jimmie Hickman assisted in the arduous task of preparing the copy for the printer.

The staff is composed of the editors, the second-year journalism students, who assisted our faculty adviser, Mrs. Donald Winslow, in proofreading the galley when it came back from the printer, and helped set up the dummy. Finally, after several more proofreadings and trips to the printer, each issue of the *Leaves* appeared in your mail boxes.

Candee, Atno, Dempsey, Moffett
Streeter, Mrs. Winslow, Hickman

News

The staff of the *Lasell News*, our bimonthly publication, is composed of beginning and advanced journalism students, who take full charge of the paper, with the exception of the actual printing.

These girls gather the news, write it up, typewrite, count words, proofread, and write headlines. In addition, they are given an opportunity in class to learn how to develop individual styles, write different types of newspaper articles such as editorials, campus comments, interviews and features, and plan the lay-out.

Both classes have made trips to well-known newspaper plants.

Every other Monday, the staff arranges and mails the copy to the printer, and every other Wednesday devotes its time to "dummifying" the paper, that is, arranging the copy in columns, writing headlines, and proofreading.

The editor-in-chief is Eloise Moffett; the associate-editor, Ruth Dempsey. With Miss Gould as advisor, the *News* staff eagerly searches for campus news, and runs columns for the information and entertainment of the college readers.

Moffett, Miss Gould, Dempsey





Fireside Group



Rehearsal at Winslow

Hearth Book Club

The Hearth Book Club was organized this year by members of the faculty and student body who were interested in having a stimulating literary discussion group for students.

The meetings began with suggestions and reports on sources for reviews and information pertaining to particular types of literature. This introduction was supplemented by critical book reviews by members of the club.

The first field explored was that of poetry. Recordings, and poems by Robert Frost, Robert P. Tristram Coffin and Chaucer were presented, and reports were made on the lives of the authors.

During the year the club members visited the Widener Library.

In the spring we discussed Shakespeare. Dr. Hannay spoke about the "Women in Shakespeare's Plays," and Miss Goodwin lectured on the "History of the Shakespearian Production," with special emphasis on the play "As You Like It."

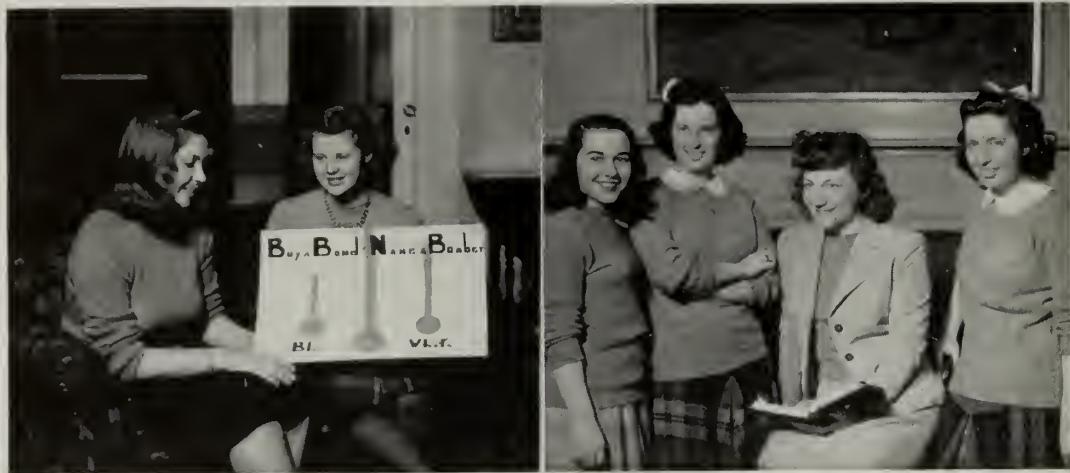
Besides developing an interest in literature, the Hearth Book Club provided additional opportunity for comradeship between students and faculty members.

Orchestra

Orchestra or ensemble? That was the question confronting the enthusiastic musicians this year each time they entered the confines of the chapel for the weekly rehearsal. Because of the lack of wind instrument players (for one cornet, one flute, and one trombone can hardly be called a real wind section), an orchestra as such seemed problematical.

So it was that under the most proficient direction of Mr. Paul Bauguss an ensemble consisting of stringed instruments and piano accompaniment, with the sweet notes of the flute as a very melodic background, was organized.

Although not exactly possessing a *Trapp* family, Lasell has a group of musicians of which it may well be proud. The duty of this group is to entertain at various functions and plays. Among other activities the group provided background music for the Christmas Vesper service. Perhaps the orchestra's most important contribution was its final appearance at graduation. The group also entertained at the spring play, "As You Like It," on March nineteenth and twentieth, at Winslow Hall.



Isenberg, McMullan

Squarcia, Sears, Nurkiewicz, Sears

Student Union and Social Service

The Social Service Organization has been busy this year under the direction of Betsy McMullan, president, Betty Moore vice-president, Anita Scott, secretary, and Joan Hunting, treasurer.

One of the most important duties of the Social Service Organization this year was the sponsorship of the Mite Box suppers. Each month money was collected for various charities, including the Red Cross, British War Relief, United China Relief and Russian War Relief.

In February the organization assisted in backing the "Name a Bomber" campaign to sell war bonds, and several groups of girls were sent at various times during the year to entertain the convalescent soldiers at Fort Devens.

The Lasell Student Union is affiliated with the New England Student Christian Movement. The members of the Union this year elected the following officers: Marilyn Isenberg, president, Harriet Smillie, vice-president, Priscilla Spence, secretary, Marian Rushton, treasurer.

Spanish Club

A bit of old Spain came to Lasell this year each time the Spanish Club of Lasell met. Every Spanish student was a member of the club, the officers of which were Lynne Nurkiewicz, president; Elizabeth Cushman, secretary; and Ruth Purcell, treasurer. Señora Orozco and Señora Cobb were the faculty advisors, who contributed greatly to the education and entertainment of the club members.

Just before the Christmas vacation, a gala Christmas party was held in the Carpenter parlor. More than one hundred girls attended, each bringing with her a small gift to exchange with someone else. The meeting ended with refreshments of cake and ice cream, and then the singing of Christmas carols.

Several members of the club attended, at Boston University, meetings of the Inter-American Institute, a group interested in bringing together students of Spanish from all the colleges in the vicinity, showing pictures, giving lectures, and acquainting the group with the social, political and business life of the Latin American countries.

Ski Club

The Ski Club is a fairly new organization at Lasell. It was organized last year by a group of ski enthusiasts. At the first meeting the officers elected were: president, Pat Bixby; vice-president, Penny Smith; secretary-treasurer, Dorothy Marr.

The club, one of the largest in the college, had about sixty members. The only difficulty the group faced was the lack of snow on the hills. There were only two or three weeks in which the members could ski here on Lasell's slopes.

"If snow won't come to us, we'll go to it," said the ambitious members of the Ski Club, and away they hurried to the White Mountains. A few of the more experienced skiers were able to ski down the mountains from the very top. The rest bravely made twists and turns on the practice slope.

Despite the fact that the winter's dearth of snow made it impossible for the Ski Club to carry out many of its extensive plans, the group had a gay time during the weeks when the club was able to function. Every member felt that she gained valuable experience.

Carbulon, Wing



"Miss Mac", Osborn, Maddock, Streeter, Ryder



Outing Club

The Outing Club is a new organization at Lasell this year. Started in the fall by a group of students who were enthusiastic about hiking and taking bicycle trips, the club was well supported, and a hike was sponsored every Friday afternoon.

During the winter the club altered its program of activity. There were several trips to Newton for an afternoon of bowling. Pleasant times were enjoyed by the members when they glided over the frozen waters of the Charles and skied down our own slope back of Gardner. Because the hill wasn't so steep that it taxed the strength and skill of the skiers too greatly, the girls thoroughly enjoyed the activity, and the refreshments served by the club in the Barn afterwards certainly were welcome.

In the spring, walks by the Charles were resumed. The girls also took pleasant spins through the countryside on their bicycles, and paddled up the Charles river in small canoes. Best of all were the picnics and out-door cook-outs.

The Outing Club was both a beneficial and stimulating organization.

DANCES *and* PLAYS

We now turn our thoughts to lighter moments of our college life as we devote the next section of the LAMP to those unforgettable week ends that we have had marked as red-letter days on our calendars since September—prom week ends, and evenings devoted to Dramatic Club productions.

Every house is in an uproar on the night of a dance. For weeks every one has been asking, "Whom shall I ask, and what shall I wear?" Finally the great night arrives. Boxes of flowers by the dozen have been arriving all afternoon. Downstairs, in every house, the living rooms are packed with those wonderful creatures with a high priority rating—our men. Upstairs there is chaos. Lasellites are frantically transforming themselves from serious students into campus queens. Sloppy sweaters and pigtails are replaced by filmy evening gowns and flowing or up-sweep hair-dos. Budgets and lab reports are forgotten as we gaily set out to trip the light fantastic in Winslow Hall.

The Executive Council this year sponsored two dances, the Christmas Ball and the May Cotillion. Also, the junior and senior prom committees united to present a tremendously successful all-college dance.

The first contribution of the Dramatic Club this season was the extremely popular Harvest Moon Hop, the proceeds of which helped to make its delightful dramatic productions possible. This year the club presented, under the skillful direction of Miss Ruth Goodwin, two difficult plays, "Ladies in Retirement," and Shakespeare's "As You Like It."





Foto 1952



Harvest Moon Hop



Senior-Junior Prom

Dances

Soon after the leaves began to fall, the Lasell Dramatic Club went countrified. In came the corn stalks and the pumpkins to transform Winslow Hall into a spooky barn for the Harvest Moon Hop. Witches rode their broomsticks and an unusual visitor watched the couples shuffle by from his position 'neath a lamp post. Don Gahan and his orchestra kept our spirits high and our feet in motion with lively music. From time to time we retired from the dance floor to enjoy eating doughnuts

and sipping cider, only to return to join a Conga line.

Enid Hughes and her committee spent two frenzied weeks preparing for the Christmas Ball, the first formal of the year. At eight o'clock, on December 12, we entered Winslow Hall and found ourselves transported to a corner of heaven. Angels, stars and clouds floated past as we danced to such melodies as "I'm Dreaming of a White Christmas," rendered by Ken Reeves' orchestra.

Gaiety and excitement filled Winslow Hall on the evening of February 13, as Lasell girls and their escorts danced to the smooth rhythm of Dick Seeley's orchestra, for on this particular evening the Senior-Junior Prom was in full swing. The occasion was all the more impressive because for the first time the senior and junior classes pooled their talents to sponsor one gala prom.

The hall was appropriately decorated with hearts, cupids, and other designs representative of Saint Valentine's Day,

designs which the hard-working committee on decorations had spent hours planning for and arranging. Chairs and tables were grouped throughout the gym, where most of the couples chatted during the intermissions. A light snack of punch and cookies was served to the enthusiastic guests at ten o'clock.

At midnight the dancing ended, but for another hour the couples stayed on to enjoy refreshments of sandwiches and milk, and to sing college songs.

Yes, it was an unforgettable evening.

Snow Ball



Plays

The Lasell Dramatic Club opened its season on Friday evening, November 20, at Winslow Hall, by presenting, under Miss Goodwin's direction, "Ladies in Retirement," a Broadway hit of several seasons ago.

The scene of the play is laid in the living room of an old house on the Thames estuary. Leonora Fisk (Helen Wakem), a middle-aged spinster and retired actress, lives alone in this desolate spot with her companion, Ellen Creed (Carol Wadhams), and her maid, Lucy (Gloria Boyd). Ellen brings her two insane sisters for a short visit, which is prolonged for four months. Miss Fisk insists that Ellen send her sisters back to London, but Ellen refuses, and in desperation murders her hostess. The crime is discovered by her nephew, Albert (Dan Kelly), who, to evade the police because of a crime of his own, has come to the house to hide. The police catch up with him, and Ellen dramatically confesses her murder so that her sisters can live in peace.

The insane sisters were expertly characterized by Vida Pike and Janet Reid. Our thanks go to Mr. Dan Kelly, a Harvard student, for a fine performance. The somber nun was admirably played by Betsy McMullan.

"Ladies in Retirement" was also coached by Miss Goodwin. All the back-stage work was under the direction of Jimmie Hickman. Margaret Goldsmith was the wardrobe mistress, Betty Gorton, chairman of properties, and Priscilla Houghton, prompter. The entire play, except for Miss Goodwin's direction, was produced by the students.



Lasell adapted itself this year to the lack of man power by using an all-girl cast in Shakespeare's classical comedy, "As You Like It." The play was presented by the Dramatic Club at Winslow Hall, on Friday and Saturday evenings, March 19 and 20, under the expert direction of Miss Goodwin.

The feminine lead, Rosalind, was charmingly played by Betty O'Connor, with Barbara Birch as the hero, Orlando. The irate Duke Frederick was portrayed by Suzanne Lang, while Libby Knox characterized the good Duke, Senior. Vida Pike as Touchstone, and Janet Reid as Audrey ably handled the comedy parts.

Because "As You Like It" has a large cast of characters, a number of girls played the several of the minor roles. This work was no hardship and very profitable experience, as "every man in his time has many roles to play." Other members of the cast included the Misses Harrington, Hickman, Houghton, Boyd, Bixby, Wakem, Bentley, Bresette, Hermann, Revene, McMullan, Goldsmith and Frankel.

When Shakespeare wrote his plays, no scenery was used. For this reason, Miss Goodwin decided that "As You Like It" would be produced at Lasell without scenery, except for the forest scene. The scenery committee rejoiced, because a great many scenes follow each other in rapid succession.

"As You Like It," the first Shakespearian play to be produced at Lasell under Miss Goodwin's direction, was enthusiastically received by the student body.

For those girls who are interested in staging productions, Lasell has a Dramatic Club. After working on two or three plays, girls can be voted members of the inner part of this club, which is headed by Janet Reid, president, Jimmie Hickman, vice-president, Betsy McMullan, secretary, and Carol Wadhams treasurer. This club has the privilege of planning the Workshop Play, an all-school production about life on campus. The Dramatic Club is one of the most active organizations at Lasell.



Letters from a Senior

October 17, 1942

Dear Family,

Lasell again has opened its portals for another year. Only now I'm a full-fledged senior (by the kind hand of Fate), and I'm all set to portray my new role. 'Tis great to be back again and see all my long lost friends. So far, I'm happy to report, life has been an overgrown reunion, and I wonder when I'm going to settle down to the more arduous task of equipping myself with knowledge. There are so many new faces. Will they ever assume individuality? I ask myself a hundred times a day.

Junior Week was hysterical. They all looked like refugees from a circus, thanks to the ingenuity of my fellow classmates. We took them for a three-day "ride", and at times I wondered how I ever survived the same catastrophe last year.

They are making me take sewing to graduate, and I'm thoroughly convinced that I shall fail it. Will you be terribly disgraced? Well, you know, I never could thread a needle. (Maybe that's why I have to take it)

Soccer and hockey have started with a bang, and I knock myself out every afternoon running after a silly ball. It wouldn't be so bad if my perambulators didn't get ahead of the ball and the ball didn't catch up and I didn't eventually execute a one-point landing, with admirable skill.

Senior elections come soon, and I'm trying very hard to act capable and the way a senior should act—so maybe they will recognize some possibilities. I sing all the time so they will think maybe I would make a good song leader. The only trouble is, everyone talks so loud when I'm singing that no one can hear me.

Well, a party has started to revolve around me. That's what I like about senior houses. So perhaps I had better sign off and join my hungry amigos. It is diffi-

cult to compete with a bridge game, jam session and the food my roommate's mother sent. Nothing subtle about me.

Your loving daughter,

SAMANTHA JANE

P.S. The juniors asked if that is my real name.

P.P.S. Open House is soon. Don't forget to send the curtains.

December 13, 1942

DEAR HOME,

Life is bliss and I will be with you very soon. Everybody is madly excited about Christmas, and as far as I can see they ought to forget classes. Anything is an excuse for a party—from failing a test—to-to—not getting a letter. We have a lot of parties on my account.

The seniors took Cap and Gown not so long ago, and even though it was ceiling zero, and a gale blew the candles out, and some of us were just a little off key, it was impressive enough to make the juniors practically fall out of the windows. I think I'll never forget the long line of candles circling into the night, in a somber, significant procession. It's something we'll always remember in later years. Afterwards, we threw a big party in the "Barn" until the wee hours. 'Twas a howling success.

The Christmas dance was a divine affair. I looked neat in the dress you sent. My roommate got me a blind date. It was somebody who asked her for a date three weeks ago. He carries a calendar around, now. I had more fun decorating the gym, though. We climbed around like young Tarzannas on ladders, trying to put stars and angels in odd places. We put them all up Friday night, but something happened, 'cuz we came in Saturday morning and they had all fallen down.

I think I'm going in for war work of

some sort. Everyone wants to do something, but no one knows exactly where her talents lie. I think I'd make an excellent bandage roller, or something. Knitting is out; 'cuz I'm still trying to finish the socks I started for someone three years ago.

Is all for now, and I'll see you soon.

Love,

S.J.

P.S. I am *sans* cash.

February 15, 1943

DEAR FAMILY,

Woe holds me tight in its cunning clutches, and I am being strangled in that proverbial January-February slump. Alas, *tout le monde* has departed and left me alone to my sad fate, on this Saturday night. I can't even seem to get a bridge game organized. My roommate looked so cute in my dress. Her date wasn't so cute, though, but then, I guess I'm not, either.

Exams are past, but upholding my expectations I have failed sewing. It must be a terrible shock to you, knowing you have such a feeble-brained offspring. Sadly, I report, I have attained the gruesome status quo of Low Ac because my English teacher decided that my usually brilliant cranium ceased functioning in the middle of the exam. I attribute this superior bit of detection to the fact that I studied too strenuously.

The Senior-Junior prom was a delightful dance. My roommate supplied my date, who sent me orchids, which I have preserved for future proof. She is so kind about tending to strategic matters of that sort, but her kindness is vainly spent. I must admit, my impression must have been nil or I wouldn't be here now holding the walls up on Saturday night. I sometimes wonder—and it continues to baffle me as time goes by—if I'm really so obnoxious. I'm glad you love me.

We are working very hard attempting to put the LAMP in one piece. My talents are definitely not in the journalistic field.

I have searched so far for them, but they just don't seem to exist in any color, shape or form. I loathe having to disappoint you so.

Well, I must return to my books for the rest of the evening.

Definitely yours,

S.J.

April 16, 1943

Hello, Mother! Hello, Father!

The Calla lilies are in bloom again and this long-awaited spring weather has plunged me deep into the fever of spring. All my worthy ambitions to become a scholar are, at the moment, floating away with the four winds. I have also fallen in love, but it is rather a tragic affair, for next week he is joining Uncle Sam's aquatic family, and I shall be left again on Saturday nights piecing memories together. Ah, youth. Ah, wilderness.

My excess energy is finding an outlet, now that I am making daily excursions paddling up and down the Charles River. Wish I had gone out for crew last year, but I guess there are some things one never gets around to doing until one is a senior, and is about ready to become the recipient of a document informing one that one has "made it."

At present the senior class and its able officers are in a series of loop-de-loops trying to battle with rationing and dim-outs that will necessarily affect the traditional graduation exercises. But as far as possible we'll be following the same procedure. Try to be here on Saturday, June 5, so you can make the Class Day exercises, the Mother-Father-Daughter banquet, and the President's Reception. We have decided to condense all of the activities into three days. Monday morning brings the big moment, and by all means wear your smiles, and beam at me the way fond parents should beam at their daughter.

We are up to our eyebrows in the Work Shop play, and don't think that isn't deep.

Have I ever told you that I'm a brand new member of the exalted Inner Dramatic Club, on account of I scrub flats with such remarkable skill and enthusiasm, and display genuine talent in the important role of backstage handyman? In the last play I pulled the curtains, too. I am also very able with hammers and nails and boards, which are very nice things to be able with. I'm getting to be quite the kid in my old age, and this sudden sprouting of formerly latent versatility has everyone completely overwhelmed. Me, too!

Well, the time has come for all good men to go to the aid of their party, and I must run along and help my roommate with her cheese and crackers.

Goodbye, Mother. Goodbye, Father
SAMANTHA JANE, Your Wonder Child

May 21, 1943

Dear Mother and Dad,

Though the air is tinged with the excitement of our coming graduation, it is hard to believe that our days at Lasell are almost at an end. We have all looked forward to these days with such keen anticipation, yet now we are sad to see them merging into yesterdays with such startling rapidity. I hate to face the fact that all this will soon be just a memory, and that we shall all have to separate, as we start out along different roads. It is a relief, anyway, to know that the friendships we have made will continue through the years, friendships that will be dimmed by neither time nor distance. I think words can never express what these two years have meant to me.

I can remember now that strange, lonely feeling I had when I was first a brand new

junior, but as I settled down, I soon felt that I belonged here, and adapted myself to my surroundings, the other students and my teachers. I was so very green for a long time, and there was so much to learn. The year just flew by, and then it was June. I remember the lump in my throat at graduation, and the sudden realization that the year was over, and that our class would be the next to graduate.

Then, just as suddenly, we were all seniors, living in senior houses. We took Cap and Gown, and assumed new responsibilities. I'll always remember walking to breakfast on cold mornings; the crazy outfits we wore in the rain and snow; the gay, idle moments in the Barn, where we played bridge and read our mail; class sports and the Blue and White games; Friday night suppers in the house; the dances, picnics and campus activities; and the many light laughs and long conversations with friends.

Although these experiences will soon be memories, we know that they all have a deep significance. These Lasell experiences have given us a sense of accomplishment, a feeling of self assurance and pride, and above all we know that we are equipped to carve a niche for ourselves in this world. I only hope that I can prove to you how grateful I am to you for having made these two years possible.

Though my plans for the coming year are still indefinite, I hope I can go on to college and build on the foundation that Lasell has given me.

This letter is imbued with a feeling of sentiment, but I know you'll understand.

Always your loving daughter,
S.J.



Cap and Gown Song

Through the twilight of the evening,
With our candles brightly gleaming,
We take the symbol of the seniors of Lasell.
Dear cap and gown we take them proudly
Now that we are truly seniors
Of the school we love so dearly and so well.
Through the years to come we'll ne'er forget
Dear Lasell and the friends that we have met here.

Alma Mater loved by one and all
Gives to us loyal friends and joy forever.

Alma Mater

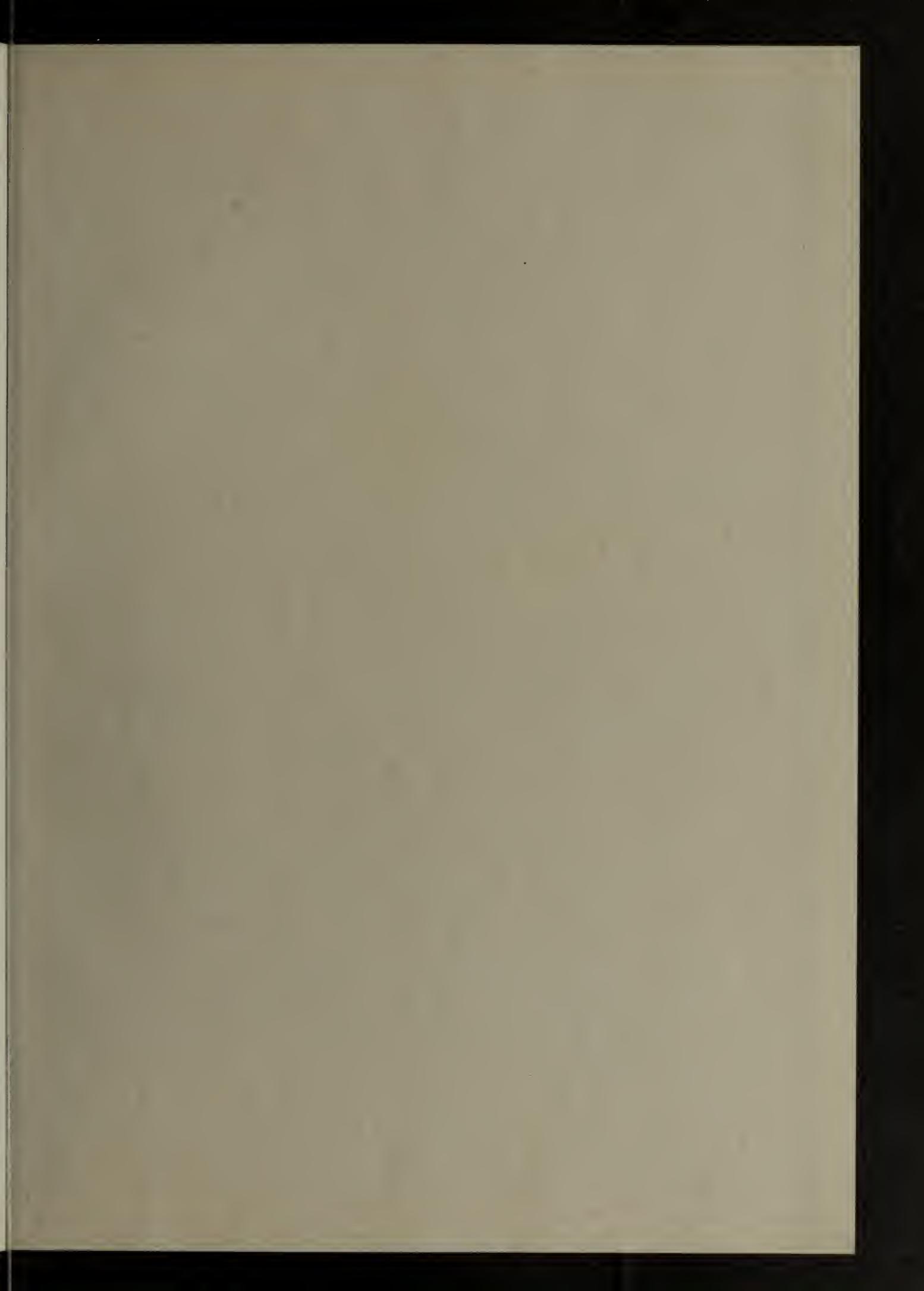
Bound firm by a bond unbroken
Love for old Lasell,
Take we now a pledge outspoken,
E'er to guard her well.

CHORUS

Alma Mater fidelitas, pledge girls for loyalty,
Sing we now before we part, we'll ever faithful be.

Bright school days are quickly passed,
Enjoy them while you may.
Memories still shall them outlast,
When we are far away.







Lasell Campus



